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We republish by particular request of a friend the following Prize Poem written for and first published in the Casket in 1827. The republication of these beautiful lines at the present time corresponds with Comedy will not be ill cited to by the lovers of true poetry.

THE SUICIDE.

There sate of sorrow! from life's early day
Amid the cypress shades a sojourner,
Whose dread name have marked my winding way,
And love'd from feeling's fount, the burning tear;
The tear for unrequited love and truth,
For honor fall'n, the purple blush of shame,
The reeding sigh o'er vanquish'd hopes of youth,
The pang of woman's pride for blasted fame,
All these are mine, and more, I may not, dare not crave,

Dash'd cup and bitter!—ever let no one think,
Unerr'd her courages, and quench'd her fire,
Tremely the maddening draught shall Ella drink,
Nor rather let me name each agent true;
And nobly spurning the low beaten track,
The world's cold scorn, and pity at the good,
With Portia's, Anna's courage, render back,
Of being's weight the insufferable load,
A burden gift at best—resume thy loan, my God!

The deed is done! the steel hath gleam'd on high,
Thro' many an tide of life is ebbing fast,
Soon shall the lovers swell the final sigh,
And low quick flutt'ring pulses throb their last!
Soft in the earth this wilder'd head shall rest,
Nor dream of ill disturb the long repose,
The wicked and surmount this burning breast,
Nor Pride, heart to wound with Ella's woes,
Pursu'd from scenes there, and safe from all her foes.
Ha! do I rave! the next that we'll my sight,
Life's laboring pant it frees hath swept away,
And cause cease, habited in beamy light,
Does her bread page, and points she informing ray.
Passion's loud gust is hush'd, nor longer drowns
Her awful voice, as ere 'twas wont to do;
Truth, told in thunder, my stunn'd ear confounds,
And o'erwhelms me with its weight of woe;
Where, my distracted soul, for refuge canst thou go?

Saviour of sinners? to thy wounded side,
Though long contemned, fain would my spirit flee;
Safe ark of safety, where the guilty hide
From floods of vengeance—yet no shield for me!
Too late! too late! Oh, give me back to life!
The fondest path that ever mortal trod,
Its keenest sorrows, and its sharpest strife,
Its veriest ignominious scorn and load,
I could endure for aye—but not thy frown, Oh God!
"Laugh'st thou at my calamity?" I rush'd
Dreadless to meet thee at thy dreadful throne;
With every vile and untam'd passion flush'd,
I dar'd the doom and plack'd the vengeance down.
Dark boils the gulph of Death, that now I pass,
No change to meet but deep and deeper ill;
For, on the opening gates of during brass,
I read thy unreversed and righteous will,
"He that comes filthy here let him be filthy will."

CORNELIA.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SKETCH OF THE WESTERN BAR.
No. 6.

Biographical Sketch of the Hon. John Tod of Pennsylvania.

The subject of this brief sketch furnishes an instance, among many others, of the success which talent and industry, unaided by any adventitious means whatever, has ensured to many of the adventurous and enterprising sons of New England, who leaving their homes to prosecute their fortunes, if not amid fairer scenes or beneath brighter skies, yet with advantages, or supposed advantages, for the acquisition of fortune, professional honors and political distinction, too tempting, in the case of many, not to be embraced, even at the sacrifice of local attachments, the pleasures of home, the fraternity and fellowship of friends and kindred.

John Tod, was the son of David and Rachael Tod, and was born in Suffield, Hartford county, Connecticut, in November 1779. His father was a Scotchman by birth, and a man of a very original turn of mind, possessing much shrewdness, and a dry kind of wit, many of his sayings being even to this day, familiarly repeated by the people of the neighbourhood. His mother was Miss Kent, a native of the town of Suffield.

John commenced his education at one of the public schools in the village, but subsequently became a pupil of the Reverend Mr. Gray, pastor of the Presbyterian church of the town. His *aptness for learning*, his genius and industry, enabled him to make rapid progress in his classical studies; so much so, that on his examination for admission to Yale College, he was permitted to enter an advanced class, (I think the junior class) and took his degrees two years afterwards with great credit and honor to himself. The fondness imbibed at this noble and venerable institution, the *Alma mater* of so many of the great men and ripe scholars that have been raised to the country, was never subsequently relinquished or even diminished; his attachment to his classics, his Greek and Latin authors which he read with ease and facility, continuing through life.

I am indebted for the following early incident in his life to his accomplished sister, to whom I must also make acknowledgments, for much of the data on which the private history of the subject of this sketch is founded.

I may here premise, that in his early adventure, may be seen much of that spirit, that *distinguished him in after life*. The energy of character, and enthusiasm of feeling, both of which he possessed in a high degree, always exhibited themselves in acts, rather than words—rather in some definite result which he would propose to himself, and immediately engage with his whole soul to accomplish, than in any more formal or less demonstrative expression of his zeal and ardour. He had a still, quiet way of pushing directly to the point, of running strait for the goal, and which he would have half way attained before others had gone through the preparation for a start. The following anecdote therefore, though related of him at the early age of eleven years, is strikingly illustrative of what was discernable in his character in after life; especially of the ample and unpretending manner, in which he would set about the most important matters, and the energy and indomitable spirit with which he would follow them up to their issue.

The extract proceeds. "During the French revolution (*the early part of it*) when every American bosom beat with ardour for the cause of the people, John Tod, then about eleven years of age was missing from his father's house on a Monday morning; he could not be found; no one had seen him; as he did not appear for some hours, the family were thrown into great perplexity, which was increased upon discovering that he had taken a shirt, a pair of stockings, a loaf of bread, and some cheese with him; all of which he had gathered together, while the family were at church the day previous. He had retired to bed at the usual hour; conjecture was at defiance, and alarm began to prevail, when a townsman returning from Hartford in his wagon, brought home the stray boy, saying that in Windsor, he found him asleep, under a shed, at a tavern. Upon rousing him up, he said, 'Jack what are you doing here,' the poor weary fellow replied, "*I am going to France to fight, sir!*" He had risen from his bed when the family were asleep, and walked this distance, when sleep and fatigue overcame him. At this period of his life he was as firm in his principles, and as settled in his habits as at any subsequent one."

After graduating he entered the office of his bro ther George Tod, then a practising lawyer in *New Haven*, and I believe he was also a short time in the office of Gideon Granger, late Post Master General, and who resided in, and was also a native of the town of Suffield. Certainly it is, that Granger was very much his friend, and succeeded in deeply innoculating him with his own political opinions which were of the Jeffersonian School, and which Tod professed and consistently practised throughout the remainder of his life.

He was admitted to the bar during the Session of the Court at Hartford, in the year 1800. There were several applicants—some half dozen, and among them the father of the writer of this. He recollects to have heard him say, that Tod's examination disappointed them all. He was not at all prepossessing in his appearance, especially at this period of his life, and had by no means prepared those who now saw him for the first time, for the admirable examination he passed, showing on the authority above, a far more intimate and thorough acquaintance with the law than any of his fellow applicants, and prepared them, one of them at least, to anticipate the brilliant career he afterwards so successfully entered upon.

But with the advantage of any talents, still the line of the poet is applicable, and "few can tell how hard it is to climb the steep, where fame's proud temple rears itself afar."

Tod, in starting out into the world had among other difficulties, to contend with poverty; for his father having a large family, was able to do little or nothing for him, beyond giving him his education and his profession. He first visited the state of Virginia, and after travelling about for a time, before finding a suitable place to settle in, his funds became exhausted and he was indeed to become a tutor for a few months in a gentleman's family, residing some where in one of the northern counties of Virginia. He was not likely long to be envied with this *situation*; and accordingly soon abandoned it, and started on foot in the direction of Pennsylvania, and entered the town of Bedford in Bedford county, some time in the year 1801. He came on foot, and alone, an utter stranger, and destitute of a dollar in the world. He used to relate himself, in after life, this part of his early history, his entry into Bedford; saying, that a handkerchief which he carried in his hand, contained all his clothing which amounted to only a few changes of linen; his pockets empty as the last cent, having paid his lodgings the night before he arrived at Bedford by parting with a pair of silk stockings.

Having determined to remain here for the present, (indeed he seems to have had no choice) he got a situation in the prothonotary's office, and wrote for a time as a clerk, but the same year was admitted to the Bedford Bar, and commenced the practice of the law. But here again he soon found he had other difficulties to encounter beyond even those that usually beset the tyro of the profession.

For some unaccountable reason, perhaps discovering that young Tod bid fair to become in time no mean rival for the honors and emoluments of the profession, others exclusively enjoyed by others—but certain it is, he met with the most strenuous, but secret and uncompromising opposition—from the individual, in particular, who stood at the head of the Bedford Bar. He has been heard to say that it was perhaps in part owing to his face, and a determination to overcome this opposition, and no to permit himself to be crushed by a high hand, that he ultimately made Bedford his permanent residence; for before the contest had terminated he had become so well and favorably known as to have other inducements to remain besides that of counteracting or defeating an enemy.

From this on, he continued to pursue quietly the even tenor of his ways, faithfully and assiduously attending to any business he received, and the result was, as might have been expected from the exercise of talents and acquirements like his, that his practice rapidly increased, despite all opposition, and in 1806, such was his popularity and standing in the county, that he was elected a member of the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

On this new sphere he very early distinguished himself. Soon after he took his seat, the great Olmsted case, that threatened to produce a collision between the General Government and the State of Pennsylvania, the latter in the bad spirit of what would now be called nullification, or a stout resistance of her citizens; having intimated resistance to a decision of the Supreme Court, and even proceeded almost to open hostilities, the matter was finally brought before the Legislature of the State. Tod, though elected by the democratic party, which particularly espoused the side of opposition to the government; nevertheless, took strong and high grounds in favor of sustaining the integrity of the union, and to this end the authority and decision of the Supreme Court. Such was the ability he displayed, and such became his popularity and standing in his own county, that he was re-elected for the sessions of 1807–10, 1810–11, 1811–12, 1812–13, and the two last sessions was elected by the House of Representatives to preside over its deliberations as speaker of that body.

He was elected to the Senate of Pennsylvania at the October election 1813, and was elected speaker of the Senate for the sessions of 1814–15, 1815–16, and was again elected for the session of 1817—12, but resigned the office on the 25th December 1816.

In representative bodies as in other popular tribunals a few master minds soon get a controling influence, and direct and to a considerable extent govern and control their course, especially when associated themselves, with the dominant party in politics. In so large a state as Pennsylvania, the legislation of each session is very important, bearing as it does on the various great interests of the commonwealth, and its numerous population. The advantage of having wise, moderate, and judicious men in this popular branch of the government, who enable all the excitement of party feeling, and the collisions of local interests, will still never lose sight for a moment of the true objects of legislation, and the true and legitimate interests to be promoted by it, cannot be too highly appreciated.—Such a legislator was Mr. Tod, and such his course for the nine consecutive years he occupied a seat in one or the other branch of the legislature, to all which, the journals during that period bear ample evidence. No man perhaps that has ever had the honor of a seat in the legislature of Pennsylvania since the adoption of her constitution, exercised (not by the tricks of the demagogue or the arts of the politician, for these were unknown to him) but by force of character, reason, and argument, a more extensive and controling influence. He had the reputation with his associates of being a sound headed man, a correct thinker, independent and honest in his course, and therefore, *ante to follow*. As chairman of the committee of Ways and Means, during the sessions of 1808–9, he was the author of a report in which it was suggested that the proceeds of the sales of public lands, which at that period were annually very large, should be appropriated to the purposes of Internal Improvement. To him then, may be assigned the credit of having been among those who were the first, to come forward with any practical plan for doing what has since been so extensively entered upon by Pennsylvania, the development of her wealth and resources by means of Internal Improvements. It was indeed but a suggestion, but even that no doubt, contributed to call public attention to the importance of the subject and prepare the way for future legislation.

During the time Mr. Tod was in the legislature, the country was engaged in the late war with Great Britain, of which he was a warm supporter, nor did he confine his support to a mere advocacy in the principles on which it was founded, or the stake of national honor and glory embarked in the result, when once at issue with the enemy. But with that promptness and straight forwardness that ever characterized him, much indeed in the spirit of his early military adventure, on the approach of danger he shouldered his musket and took the field as a volunteer. I will relate the incident in his own language—as committed to paper by a friend at the time.

"On the evening of ——— in the year 1815, I was sitting with some friends in a tavern at Bedford, when the news of the burning of Washington was brought to us. I immediately determined on starting off for the army, to aid in the defence of Baltimore, on which place the enemy was advancing. Accordingly the next morning I mounted my horse and set off. Next day I *arrived at the lines*, before Baltimore—my horse was taken to be used in the cavalry, and I was placed in a regiment, first having procured a musket and suit of uniform from a townsman of mine who was going home. The battle took place the day after; our regiment was not in the engagement, although our men were, or professed they were, very anxious to be engaged; though it appeared to me, they were very well satisfied to be out of the way of danger. The day was in great alarm and suspense throughout the day; parties of the wounded men were continually arriving, all bringing contradictory accounts of the event of the engagement. Finally news was brought that the American army was defeated, and that the city would be attacked during the night. Preparations were immediately made for an active defence; all the houses &c., in the neighbourhood of the city which might serve to cover the approach of the enemy were destroyed, among these were several rope walks—the effect produced by the conflagration was very grand and picturesque. The night was dark and lowering, with indications of a heavy thunder gust; the murky flame from the burning buildings only rendering objects visible.

I was quartered with the regiment in the trenches, the order to preserve silence was strictly observed.—About ten o'clock at night an officer came to that part of the trench where I was posted, and said that the general had given orders to form a body of 10 men to serve on a picket guard, one man to be taken from each regiment, and to be all volunteers—after waiting about half a minute, and no one volunteering, I offered myself to serve as one of the guards. In company with my companions of the guard, we were marched to a narrow lane, about a mile in front of the lines, bounded on either sides by a wood and there received our orders. Nothing occurred during the night except the advance of one of our rifle companies who had lost their way, and whom in the dark we took for the enemy and were near firing upon.

I remained with the army for some time until all prospects of an attack had vanished, when I obtained my discharge and returned home—so ended my military life."

Mr. Tod in 1820 was elected a member of congress, and again in 1822.

Pennsylvania from the leading interest she took in the subject of manufactures, had for several years furnished a chairman to the committee on that subject; and it was the good fortune of Mr. Tod to occupy the same station during the discussion of the tariff in 1824, that had been filled with so much ability by Henry Baldwin during the passage of the bill of 1817.

His labours in congress from the time he was placed at the head of this committee, were most arduous and unremitting. He set about at once endeavouring to make himself master of that much vexed and most perplexing question to American statesmen, a judicious tariff of duties. The tariff question as will be recollected was the leading measure of congress during the session of 1823–4. Whatever bill might be brought forward, would, it was evident, meet with much opposition, the southern statesmen having arrayed themselves for the fight and were to the fore. To make the bill as perfect as it could be made, in the first place, that a majority could concentrate at the same time, it should not too much oppress either interests, was the first object of the committee; and to this end, as also that he might have it in his power to defend the bill, but only on constitutional grounds but those of policy and expediency, he was able to explain its principles, and at the same time to enter into all the details of its enactments,—the chairman saw the necessity of making himself perfect master of the subject. A practical man like Tod was not likely to be attached with the theories of political economists however respectable, he sought information from higher and more authentic sources. Having first taken a statesman like view of the character, capacities and resources of the country, he sought to obtain by examinations and inquiries directly from the manufacturers themselves, (and his searching and inquisitive mind was not likely to be either deceived or misled,) the degree of protection that was required to introduce and sustain each particular branch of manufacture. His assiduity, labours, and researches to this end were most incessant and unwearied.

It is now generally conceded, whatever may be Mr. Tod's share of the honor, that the tariff of 1824, is the most perfect that was ever passed into a law; it was then, the present tariff with some modifications and alterations.

His speeches on the subject, to be seen in the National Intelligencer of that period, are fine specimens in their way—particularly his opening speech, delivered on the 10th of February, and the speech with which he closed the debate on the 7th of April. The first is remarkable for the data, facts, statistics, and other important information it conveys. The second is of a different character, and for powerful and persuasive reasoning, lofty eloquence, wit, and satire, all expressed in the most chaste and pure language, may challenge a comparison with the finest specimens of debate called forth from the ablest men in Congress, on the same subject, and few subjects that have at any time occupied the attention of Congress, have elicited more masterly and brilliant displays from American statesmen.

The last speech was intended particularly as a reply to those who had opposed the bill and as some of the opposition had a good deal modified their talk with its author, it became necessary for the author to be somewhat personal in return, and he was so, but with all he appears of assertive. He no level particularly Mr. Hamilton, of South Carolina, who had the day before in an able speech paid his respects in pretty broad terms to Mr. Tod; but so far was the latter gentleman from being offended by the biting satire contained in the reply, that the only service he took of it, was to acknowledge in good humoured terms, in connection with some explanations, the skill and address with which the orator had used his weapons. Satire, perhaps, next to reason and argument, was Mr. Tod's forte; but it was the satire of Junius, the language of a scholar and a gentleman, and none other ever escaped his lips.

The share of honor due to Mr. Tod, in connection with the tariff, while others also have large claims, is not inconsiderable; and the zeal and ardour with which he laboured in the cause during the time he was connected with it, may challenge comparison with the best efforts of any of the distinguished men, who have at different times advocated the cause of American manufactures.

On the 8th June 1824, he was appointed president judge of the 16th judicial district, and thereupon resigned his seat in congress. In May 1827, he was appointed by Governor Shulze, a justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Notwithstanding the large portion of time he had been engaged in public life, his profession had not been neglected. His practice, up to the period he went upon the bench, had been extensive and lucrative, and from the *proceeds* of it, after supporting a family, he had been enabled to accumulate and lay on a handsome competence. He united system and economy with great industry.

The judge in whose district he practised for many years, remarked of him, that "Tod was almost invariably ready to try his causes, and always so, as far as depended upon himself. If the absence of a witness, or the like, made it necessary to have the cause continued, he would lay his legal ground at once, by calling, for instance, a witness to the stand to prove the fact, and there leave it without occupying time by a word of comment."

He was a very powerful advocate before a jury. He paid very little attention to the mere arts of oratory, and his manner might be said to be, if not awkward, at least not graceful. But his great earnestness, warmth (and when excited) powerful vehemence, bore down every thing before it, and rendered him almost irresistible with a jury. To give some idea of his manner, at least in one of its peculiarities, after speaking for several minutes, in the lower tones of his voice, he would rise gradually, in some passage in which he wished to give effect, higher and higher, until he had reached the topmost note, and *utmost compass* of a clear and powerful voice, and at the same time exerted the last physical effort of his strong and well set frame, in his own bold and peculiar gestures. These climaxes were often thrilling and eloquent in the greatest degree.

In delivering his great tariff speech in congress, a gentleman who was present, in describing his manner, said, as he rose he had a pen in his hand, which he seemed to be intently regarding, turning it in every direction and, in a sort of abstraction, would talk on for minutes, until apparently having conceived some valuable thought, would burst out with a volume of sound, and a torrent of words that seemed to take every body by surprise; and leaving them to ponder the thought thus expressed, which would generally, her examination, would again fall off into almost colloquial phrase, for a few minutes, when the same thing would be repeated, and that during the whole time he was thus speaking, he retained most successfully the earnest attention of the house.

I have said Judge Tod had not neglected his profession, but occupied as he had been, so much in public life, and his practice from his local situation not absolutely requiring his familiar acquaintance with certain branches of his profession, as the decisions under certain titles of the law, (the marine law and the like,) he found it necessary on taking his seat on the bench of the Supreme Court to commence his studies, and which he did, *most assiduously* and laboriously, both late and early, at all those intervals when not actually engaged in the discharge of his judicial duties.

Judge Tod had been indeed all his life a student, and had laboriously and *critically* studied the science of his profession. The number of hours he devoted to study and business, not merely at intervals but throughout the whole period of his public life, is almost incredible, and such as no ordinary constitution could have sustained. When the legislature held its session at Lancaster, the stage used to leave for the city at four o'clock in the morning. It was always understood among Tod's friends that if they had any business with him, or wished to see him, they would be sure to find him before that hour in his seat in the house. This habit of early rising he continued throughout life.

No man that ever had a seat upon the bench had a stronger sense of justice, or a greater love of truth and equity, (truth and equity on moral and philosophical principles,) and which he always seemed desirous to see reached and fully attained in every cause that came before him. The manner in which this feeling would sometimes exhibit itself, may have had the effect to discourage him as a lawyer, with those of the profession, who ate the more lovers of the text, your quibblers for definitions; and who would treat jurisprudence rather as a system of philology than one of the learned sciences. But Judge Tod, it will be found was better up with the day in which we live, and with the general era of jurisprudence in Pennsylvania, as now explained in the decisions of the learned bench on which he once had a seat, and over which still presides with as much satisfaction to the profession, the same able Chief Justice, then the class to which I have alluded.

Possessing as Judge Tod did, in addition to his studious habits, that quality of the mind most of all necessary for a good judge, a clear and discriminating judgment, along with good common sense; there is no doubt, had his life been prolonged, but he would have attained to the first, the very first judicial distinction in the county.

But why speculate as to the future? as to what would have been? To do so, would indeed be to imitate himself, to indulge the same hopes and expectations, by which from youth up he had been urged on from acquisition to acquisition, from honor to honor; and which lured at his heart, up to the last moment almost that it ceased to pulsate, as strong as when a little *New England boy*, he started to seek glory and gratify his partiality by fighting for liberty in revolutionary France. But the past is sufficient, and that death has secured. It is enough. Enough for his own fame, since twenty years of active public life, as a statesman, and as connected with the higher branches of the judiciary, cannot but furnish to theirs to which he loved, at least within the sphere within which his future services were performed, and even far beyond it, a seat for the commentary of history; on which shall be recorded of him, among other things, that he was wise, patriotic, and learned: that he lived much honored and died greatly lamented. And to those not ambitious like Cæsar, but only as they would make themselves and their talents useful to their country and their fellow beings, this is sufficient.

To these claims which the public may acknowledge, his friends know there can be also added a list of private virtues, as rare and bright as "pearls are or animated bust," ever rose to commence. He was an *honest man*, which in the sense it is intended to be used here, conveys an eulogy of itself.—His heart was always in the right place.—He had no mortal feelings of sensibility—yet ever felt like a man and a christian.

He had married in 1809 Miss Hannah, who belonged to an old and highly respectable family of Harrisburg, and with whom he enjoyed the most unalloyed pleasures of domestic life, until death terminated her existence, leaving him the father of three young daughters. He did not subsequently marry, nor did he bind himself to see his children, on whom he so much doated, entirely educated, but left them with a handsome competency, to the charge and care of their kindred.

For some time previous to his death, while in all other respects well and hearty, he became subject to some kind of internal inflammation, and which finally assumed a chronic form. It was thought to have been induced by the free use of the Bedford water, as he was accustomed to walk every morning, summer and winter, a mile and a half to the spring to drink of it. To the want of it, while absent on the circuit, after having acquired the habit, has likewise been attributed.

He had been engaged with the other judges in holding a court at Lancaster, and becoming much worse, contrary to the advice of his friends, he got into the stage and rode home without ever stopping on the way, unpressed it would, with the belief that his end was approaching, and not one to reach his home that he might breathe his last there. The effort no doubt hastened the sad event. He grew worse fast, was soon confined to his bed, and a few days after on the 27th March 1830, in the 51st year of his age breathed his last.

Judge Tod was some five feet ten inches in height, with a broad chest, and well set frame. His complexion was fair, hair dark, and light hazel, but head partially bald; light eyes, and usually wearing spectacles, being near sighted: His mouth large, with rather thick lips, and his forehead high and compassing; the expression of his face being indicative of both the quickness of his brain and his mind, the one warm and generous, the other clear, strong and comprehensive.

COMMON SENSE.—These grow upon us until their common sense defies the criticism of the largest and acutest, and like the possession of soil for a term of years, secures free incorporation into the language they disfigure. *Help-mate*, a word of an used to denote a wife, or "*helpmeet* (that is, fit) for man," in the original. So the hackneyed quotation, "A looker on in *Venice*," in the vulgar abuse of Shakspeare's "*Lover* of no love, in *Verona*," &c. &c.

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOK'S LETTERS.

THINGS IN IRELAND.—No. XXIII.

Dublin, July 7, 1835.

I have taken a leap, you see, since my last, over the channel; and here I am with Teddy O'Rourke and Patrick O'Flannagan—among this seventine people, with all heart and no head. I speak of the mass) loving liberty more than any other people, and enjoying less of it—pursuing the substance and catching the phantom—daring any thing, and suffering every thing, —with a chivalry that intimates, but never ends them —capable of being made the best people on earth, but were always the worst,—ever in every thing, begging or borrowing, (I speak of the working,) starving or fat,—fighting for fun as well as for glory,—or, as the couplet has it—

"In reason delighting,
Laughing while fighting."

Indeed I never knew what to make of the Irish, as a people. They do not come under any of the common description of the human race. They are as widely different from the English or Scotch, as the channel that separates them, with much better materials to make men of, and not yet half so much of men. I don't know here half the time whether I should laugh or mourn, for the very beggars are such wits, and beg so humourously, that though their appearance betokens an extreme of suffering, yet their countenances are so jovial that one is puzzled to know what to make of them. Half of my time I fancy it is all acting, and that Dublin is a great theatre, for such splendid pictures do you here see of the height of affluence, mingled with the lowest poverty, that you cannot believe this to be real life, that exhibits such gorgeous red-faced and trumping here, and such degradation there. It looks like a play—an odd farce that some ingenious man has got up in a huge theatre to put men in the highest and lowest possible conditions of life, and that here he has grouped them by way of contrast. If I jump out of the way of some nobleman's carriage, I fall, perchance, into a circle of beggars. If I take my eye from the splendid college or more splendid bank, it falls upon the rags that hardly cover the nakedness of some miserable beings. Thus is there collected here, all that can delight, and all that can pain the eye. Pleasure is sadly mingled with pain. There is more splendour and more poverty collected in one single point here—in view, I may say, from the bridge over the Liffey at the end of Sackville street,—than I have ever any where in England or Scotland; for here you have a view of the bank, the colleges, the custom house, the magnificent quay, and of every rich livery that passes,—and also of the thick groups of ragged beggars who crowd here to beset every stranger as he goes along.

I must, however, take you back with me to Scotland, from which, if I have leaved, I have leaved very unceremoniously. I did not go to see Bothwell castle near Glasgow, so famous in Scotch history, at which many will say, *Prodigeadar!*—but I had not time. If one stops here to see all the interesting old castles, he will stop forever. Nor did I visit the Falls of the Clyde. I have seen enough of British waterfalls not to be tempted out of my path again. The Scotch lovers of scenery complain bitterly of the manner in which the romance and poetry of the Clyde, near Glasgow, have been destroyed by cotton mills, coal pits, &c. &c. In this respect it must resemble much of the wild scenery in New England. A writer here in describing this country about here, exclaims in indignation, that "it is so last cultivation—fairly subjugated, turned, tormented, *insulted* and *gallowsmashed* by the demon of machinery." Steam, its adds, like a pale night hag, kicks and spurs the arden of oppressed nature, and smoke rises on every hand, as if to express the unhappy old dame's vexation and fatigue. There is too much truth in that.

Toward the evening of the 4th, we embarked from Glasgow for Dublin. Steamboats were putting off for all points of the compass. As we steamed, I remarked, passed us with great ease, going through the water without making half the disturbance we made, which, I can assure you, was not inconsiderable, as we threw up large waves on both banks of the narrow Clyde. As we went along, I could not help remarking a trait in Irish character. As we came near a little village, I believe it was Kilpatrick, a hundred or more Irishmen who were there at work with their wheel-barrows, began a most tremendous hurraing, in honour, as I saw, of one of their companions who was in our boat, bound to Dublin; and then the fellow himself was so elated by this acclamation of his countrymen, that he leaped and raved like one insane, *fired* with an enthusiasm which but few people are infected with in the manner that the Irish are. Every Irishman, in short, seemed to be ordering their companion where but with the Irish, where there be such an outbreak for a companion's departure as there was here. These are traits of character which, when well directed, make the Irish the best hearted people in the world.

Equally we left the men of Glasgow, (for in common parlance here, *men live in Glasgow, folk* in Greenock, *bodies* in Paisley—as in Lancashire, where they classify the people of the different towns from *gentlemen down to chaps*—the difference between which any physiologist will tell you)—and soon after dark we began to feel the pitching of these hateful seas. Our beds or cotsons were so arranged, by turning the seats into beds, and fixing a frame work above them, that one man slept just above another, with but little to separate them—and here the beds of one passenger were in the face of another. Now I will leave you to draw your own picture of the condition of human beings shut up in a hot, pestilential cabin—also cold without to let cold air within, and too hot within to venture without—particularly when Neptune, that morally old sea tyrant, is cancring from all sources abuse for venturing to go over his rough domain.—However, "blessed be the man that invented sleep." All the ills of life are over when one is asleep. Morpheus took care of me, and Neptune growled in vain. You see I am becoming classical at once.

By the next morning at nine o'clock, we were entering Carrickfergus Lough, into which the river Lagan, on which Belfast stands, empties itself. The tide was out, and it was with much difficulty that we reached Belfast by noon. Here we spent the day. Belfast looks very like an American town, and is mostly all of brick. So much does it resemble some of our American towns, that when I saw some American ships in port, the illusion for a while quite amounted in my mind to a reality. Belfast is flourishing, and in it there seems to be much wealth. It did not at all resemble what I supposed an Irish town would resemble —for in it I saw none of that squalid wretchedness that soon became visible in other parts of Ireland. The northern part of Ireland, in which the Protestants have full control, is much more prosperous than the southern part, where the people are saddled by two religions, which quarrel so fiercely together, that either seems to be a curse instead of a blessing; for I am sorry to say, that religion, or rather what is called religion, can be made a curse as well as a blessing, as both Catholicism and Protestantism are made in many parts of the island; the Protestants plundering the poor people under the character of low, and the Catholics to revenge destroying property and ruining to purchase of the blessings that an educating in a Protestant school might give those poor ignorant children. Belfast exhibits all the signs of a flourishing town. The charity institutions are very numerous. The *buildings* are good, without being remarkable. Belfast, you know, is celebrated for her linens.

We debated at Glasgow whether or not we should go see the celebrated Giant's causeway, which would have cost us, to and fro, an exceedingly way travel of a hundred miles; but as we had seen the superior specimens at Fingal's cave, in Staffa, we concluded to start for Dublin at once, which was distant one hundred and four English miles, and eight Irish miles—for there are two kinds of miles here, eleven Irish miles making fourteen English miles—a fact which it is important for an American to understand, even in America, when he is reckoning distances with an Irishman there. The morning that we started, there were in the coffee room a party of twelve Americans, without ourselves, three in number—and in the coach we found three more, bound with us to Dublin. I was delighted with the precision with which we moved. At the very moment appointed, we started; at every stopping place, the time of our arrival was checked. The guard had in his hand the way bill, and the time, beyond which the coach must not be at certain stopping places all along the road. All was as regular as clock work could arrange it.

From Belfast to Lisburn, seven Irish miles, the ride was very agreeable. The banks of the Lagan here, which we have, are fertile, and much adorned with elegant residences, hedge rows, and fine timber, woods and copses. Hillsborough, a pretty town, with plantations of trees, and cultivated environs, next met our attention. Drogheda was the next considerable town, and this is near the river Lagan, with a cathedral and a Roman catholic chapel. But it is of no use to put down all the towns I passed, where they are so thick as they are on the old world. About here, or much sooner, the beggars began to appear, threatening our coach, and begging a penny "for the love of God." Beggars of every age,—some with eyes, but without arms—some with legs and arms, and no eyes—ragged and filthy—more wretched structures of mortality than I had ever seen before. "For the love of God give a sixpence," they would begin at, "give me a penny;" There are but any thing to say. I don't know how long. If you extracted your pockets of pennies, more would throng around you, and beg the harder. If you chased with them, the Irish would look me, and all their self cases. They clung to the coach till the very moment it started, and then it was all the way to Dublin, only the further we advanced the thicker the beggars became. Loughbrickland, the "lake of the speckled trout," was passed. I mention this place to say, that on this large lake Protestants were driven in the great rebellion, and the ice breaking, hundreds sunk to the bottom. Newry we also passed, said to be the most flourishing place in the county of Down; but as we went on—on much further than this—the country began to look much worse, and the people much more miserable. We passed a place—I think it was Lord Clermont's—a beautiful place, on the banks of a beautiful rivulet, near the sides of a lofty hill, all buried in a thickly clustering wood; and this was my most delightful view of the country, that I had seen, if not for the contrast of the beauty with the horrid ugliness, the dreadful poverty all around—why, this was a paradise, but the other prospect was a——; I cannot find a word to answer my purpose. How can a man live and be happy there? How can he see so beautiful, and live in such an Eden himself?—such muddy huts, such beggary, such human degradation all about him! I do not wonder that the Irish delight so dearly their homes, if they are such as this. A man with half a heart could not endure such existence there. There must be something wrong in the man himself, when there is about him such a picture, though how this is in the particular case, I cannot say.

We passed immense peat lings on the road, used as fuel, quite the only fuel, at least with the poorer classes. How strange this phenomenon is, of the ancient forests thus ruining the land on which they were; and I did not think before that a removal of this peat, and an approach to the ancient soil, was a service to the land? This peat is bought and sold often by the single piece. The poor retail it, as we might be supposed to retail bricks. It is carried about, and sold at fairs, or carried to market and hawked about as other things are.

We passed Dundalk, which was the bulwark of what was once termed "the English Pale," and was surrounded on all sides by strong castles and castellated mansions of the English barons. Now it was the Monday of the fair, and it was as full of people, that though the guard blew fierce blasts from his horn, we could hardly make a way. Dropheda, too, we passed —a town at Cromwell stormed and took, and near which was the "battle of Boyne." Balmadiery, famous for cakes, and that is all, as the only name of a town I will write again till I get to Dublin; but before I get there, I must tell you of its miserable villages on this the southern suburbs—all so horrid, and wretchedly poor, with no walks, no enclosures—thrown up with stone, or made with mucco, but all so miserable done as to make you think that even the rapidly galloping horses go slow. The environs of Dublin are unpromising. All is unpromising about, and you begin to think that Dublin is not worth the coming to see. With this impression you enter the city: you reach Sackville street, the Broadway of the city, and all the splendour that you then see is therefore magnified the more. We travelled the 104 English miles in about eleven hours, over a McAdamized road of course, as good as need be for safety and rapidity; and we were no more fatigued than if we had been sitting in our rooms. So little was the motion, that we could have read all the way with ease.

B.

THINGS IN DUBLIN.—No. XXIV.

July 7th, 1835.

Dublin is full of things "too numerous to mention." One can't "brush up" one of these European cities in a day, and describe it in a half page, as he can our new cities of the growth of yesterday, with no antiquity that one knows any thing about—no public buildings which have stood for centuries, and in which all the great men of centuries have figured. Dublin has not so many such buildings, nor that kind of antiquity which some other British cities have; but nevertheless, there is much in it that one wants to see. Take the bank of Ireland here, for example, not yet but little more than a century old—and how much there is of interest about it, remarking that it was once the parliament house of Ireland. Grattan shone and sparkled here. So did Curran.—Curlereagh figured here. Here were the tumultuous parliaments, and those fierce outbreakings of that brilliant Irish oratory, which as much captivates us when boys, but which we got rid of so soon, when grown up men. The sovereigns and crowns of the bank rattle here now. The peers and the illustrious commoners who acted their parts here, now tread a loftier way in the outer island. I go into Trinity college, not for off; and here I see, among the portraits of other distinguished men that were students here, those of Burke and Swift, two great thinkers, and two of the greatest masters of the English language, each in his way, and the way of the one as far apart from that of the other, as from earth to heaven. There is no suspicion from the very busts of the students that I see ranged on pedestals in front of the alcoves of the long library,—and so many of them have been educated here. Here is the charm of this old world. We get lodging places for our ideas. We have a home to put our fancies in. Antiquity is not so much to me, unless I can connect it with some great word that lives in me and the earth, and of which I have thought and read from my boy-hood. I care but little for these old piles; but I can mark that the eye of the student Burke has been upon them—that his foot has trodden this pavement—that he got his learning from these books. Just as we can connect antiquity with war, with mind, with the bright spirits of other days, we rejoice in, and make a talk to it. I do not know a grander view than that of Carlisle bridge over the Liffey, connecting Sackville street with Westmoreland street, yet another of the great streets. Above and below you is the quay—that is, the river walled in, as far as the eye can reach, with granite, all the houses quite far from it. Thus it is much better than the Thames, on which buildings stand, and over which they hang. The custom house is within sight, which I can but describe by telling what it cost, and that was 21,000,000, and it was ten years building. Four figures, representing industry, commerce, health and navigation, six over the pediment, on a portico of five doric columns. Allegorical representations are also on other parts of it. Here, too, can be seen in Sackville street a monument to the memory of Nelson—(yet another, you see!)—in the centre of the street. The post office also is in view; and now add to this the bank and the college, and you have almost the perfection of what *art* can do in beautifying a city. The quay strikes me with a greater force, perhaps for its utility, because two hundred years ago, it was all of the now grand view—the college except,—was covered with ooze, or rather with a bog over which the tide ran.

Dublin castle is worth seeing. Strolling around, I fell upon it at the exact hour of mounting guard. The first thing that struck my eye, I had just as lief not have seen, not that it is so much to lose a day in the battle field, but to lose it in a shameful way. The flag of the regiment that fought at Bladensburg was there a flying—and "Bladensburg" with a string of peninsular victories, was blazoned upon it. Now any name but that Bladensburg has an American eye. It would have been beaten, why that is the fate of war, and it could not be helped, but to be whipped in such a way, with so many men at hand, and men to lose the cause at, I could have eaten up the flag.

It was cross with the whole of the grand show, rich music and all. Not often, however, have the British won a trophy from us. Westminster abbey, and St. Paul's in particular, tell tales enough of American valour to make one forget such a mischance. I could not help smiling, however, at the inscription in St. Paul's over general Ross's monument, where, after glorifying him for capturing the capital of the United States, (London is the capital of England, Paris of France!) they add that he was killed while directing a *successful* attack on a *superior* force near

Saturday Evening Post.

DECEMBER 5, 1835.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The selections furnished us by R. D. have already appeared in the Post, and we do not think they possess sufficient merit for an immediate republication.

"Love," by W. E. is on file.

The lack-a-daisical lines, by D. evidence a wonderful fancy, and a brilliant imagination, but they are, unfortunately, very deficient in discretion, an essential requisite for good poetry.

The favor of our friend "J. E. S." will meet immediate attention.

LITERARY NOTICES.

VIEWS OF SWITZERLAND.—We are indebted to the proprietors for another number, the tenth, of this popular publication. It contains the following engravings, all executed in the very best style:

Rock of Bolmarusso, Tete Noire.
The Second Bridge, via Mala.
Vidge, or Visp-with, Mont Rosa.
Lake of Lugano, Canton Tessin.

The letter-press descriptions accompanying these engravings, are very instructive and interesting. Dr. Bentlie, the author, possesses a poetic mind, and a rich and elegant fancy, and his sketches of romantic Switzerland, seem to transport us to the very scenes he so eloquently describes.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.—We have been furnished with the December number of this periodical, issued as the first number of the second volume. In typographical appearance it is neat and beautiful, and respecting the interesting character of its contents, it will not suffer by a comparison with any literary publication in the country. The leading original prose articles are, Sketches of the history and condition of Tripoli, Extracts from my Mexican Journal, An Address on Education, The Wissahiccon, Le Brun, Lionel Granby, &c. The poetic articles are numerous, diversified and highly creditable to the talent of the South, and the editorial criticisms and reviews appear to be written in a spirit of candour quite unusual for the American press. We commend the whole number to the attention of our literary friends, as possessing unusual interest.

NEW WORK ON PHRENOLOGY.—Messrs. Russel, Shattuck & Co. of Boston, are about to publish a new work on Practical Phrenology, by Silas Jones. It will contain a full exposition of the principles of the science, based on a careful examination of all classes of heads, and will be illustrated with numerous cuts, and with portraits of Washington, Franklin, Lafayette, Marshall, Dr. Rush, and others, accompanied with an explanation of their characters on phrenological principles. It will prove, without doubt, a very interesting work.

TALES AND SKETCHES BY MISS SEDGWICK.—We rose from the perusal of the volume, bearing the above caption, with feelings of regret that Miss Sedgwick has not given us two volumes instead of one. It is a delightful collection of her fugitive articles, some of them, however, never before published—and written in her happiest vein, with a dash of humour perfectly irresistable. If we might select one as being the best, where all are truly excellent, we would say that "*Reminiscences of Federalism*" was the gem of the whole. There is a fund of mirth provoking matter, interspersed throughout, and yet it is a touching sketch, that reminds us forcibly of her happiest effort—"Hope Leslie." The idea of making a jackass the *exchange* of village politics, is as original as it proves ludicrous in detail.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We received, very late in the week, a number of new publications from publishers in this city, and the Harpers of New York, and having but little time to examine them before our paper goes to press, our notice is necessarily brief.

Random Shots from a Rifleman.—1 vol.—With the character of this work we are pretty well acquainted, having seen a number of extracts from it, in our European journals, some of which we have already transferred to our columns. It is from the pen of Captain Kincaid, author of "Adventures in the Rifle Brigade," and contains many incidents and sketches of an interesting character.

Kate Hongerin and other tales—3 vo's.—These favorably known to the literary community. They comprise about twenty articles, in prose and verse, most of which are lively, graphic and interesting. Those who are fond of light reading, and brief and pithy sketches, can scarcely find a more amusing work than the present.

Both the above named works, are from the press of Carey & Hart, of this city.

From the Harpers we have received, through the politeness of Mr. Perkins, Chesnut street, the following new works.

The Rambler in North America, by Latrobe.—This work is spoken of in very high terms, by the N. York critics.

The South-West, by a Yankee, also commended as a very interesting publication—and

The Partisan—a novel, from the pen of Mr. Simms, author of "Guy Rivers," "the Yemassee," &c.

Of these works we shall speak more particularly hereafter.

MONSIEUR ADRIEN.

Adrien, the magician, who was lately in this city, amusing the credulous with his tricks of legerdemain and necromancy, has gone to Baltimore, where he will no doubt attract considerable attention. He is a magician of rare excellence, and possesses extraordinary powers in the way of deception, but his last best trick, that of causing his wife to disappear, has it seems, been fully exploded. We extract from M'Makin's News Books, the annexed particulars of the manner in which Adrien managed the disappearance, as a matter of some interest to our readers. Should he renew the trick in Baltimore, it will no doubt be managed in some other way.

MONSIEUR ADRIEN'S GREAT AND MYSTERIOUS TRICK EXPLODED.

We last evening, (November, the 17th,) for the first time visited Monsieur Adrien's exhibition in the Masonic Hall, for the purpose of witnessing his grand trick, which has astonished so many thousands. Accordingly we took our station, directly in front of the theatre, and waited patiently, during the performance of the minor feats of deception and legerdemain, some of which were very good, until the time for the performance of the no plus ultra, that of causing Mrs. Adrien to disappear, while in a sack, without the audience being able to "prate of her whereabouts."

Before the lady appeared, Mons. A. pulled forward the table, upon which she was to stand, to get into the sack, and to prove that she could not get under the table through a trap, turned up the green curtain with which it was fringed, to the depth of eighteen inches or more, and showed, sure enough, that the body of the table appeared to be not more than nine inches in depth, certainly too small to suppose the lady could get in there. But as we did'nt put much faith in *appearances*, and were determined to detect the trick if possible, we "kept both eyes open," and leaning forward, distinctly perceived *deep grooves*, on the inner side of each leg of the table, (similar to those formed in bedsteads, for the head boards to fit in,) reaching nearly to the bottom edge of the *curtain when down*, which would be about eighteen inches from the top of the table! He then threw down the curtain, and setting candles around the table, to give the spectators a fair chance to see, produced the sack, which is about the size of a wine butt, and kept distended by hoops, which fall together or open at pleasure, the bottom being of wood of the full size of the hoops.

The sack was laid open on the table, and the lady came forth from among the endless variety of implements and ornaments, in the back ground, and with modest and becoming demeanor, stepped upon a chair and thence into the open mouth of the sack, as it lay upon the table. She was arrayed "all in white," and after making a curtsey to the audience, the sack was drawn up over her in form of a reticule, and with a rope "traced up" to its full extent, not, however, raising it clear from the top of the table.—With an intense, and earnest gaze, we then fixed our eyes upon the glimmering of one of the candles, which we could see through the green curtain fringe, and in an instant after, we could plainly see the staves some of the table gently descend; "the grooves" above mentioned forced downward by the weight of the lady, who had passed through the traps in the bottom of the sack and top of the table into the said staves now!!! The table was then with much care and exertion pushed from under the suspended sack, and it fell upon the floor, when of course the lady was "among the missing." We saw this much, and furthermore, in company with a friend we waited upon Mons. A. this morning, and he confessed we were right! (by implication we mean,) that is he did not deny it, and was thankful for our advice, "not to place candles around the table when he undertook to perform the trick again."

Texas and its Population and Resources.—The Telegraph and Texas Register, is the title of a newspaper, quarto form, of elegant typography, just commenced at San Philipe de Austin. The prosperous condition of Texas is but little known we believe; there are already 60,000 inhabitants in the province, nearly to a man, Americans, and the exports of cotton this year amount to 40,000 bales!

From the New York Evening Star.

THE OHIO RIVER.

There are but few portions of the globe which can boast of the peculiar advantages which the natural position of the region around Pittsburg presents for the construction of important rail road and canal communications. It is the only point where the great rivers of waters which empty into the Gulf of Mexico, through the Mississippi and Ohio, find an opportunity to turn the corner of extreme northern portion of the Alleghany chain of mountains, or backbone of America. The subject is of great interest.

The opportunity is presented by the level plateau of rich champagne country, which borders the southern shores of the great lakes, and which plateau was doubtless once the bed of those lakes when they formed a portion of the great salt ocean. An incontestible evidence and memorial of which are the innumerable strata of shells, petrifactions and other organic remains, as also the beds of rock salt and salines below these strata throughout the country.

The two principal sources of the Ohio, the Alleghany and Monongahela, after rising south of the Alleghany chain, the former in the great undulating plain of our own state, unite together at Pittsburg, at no great distance from Lake Erie. After which, the main stream, the Ohio, receives many tributaries, whose sources are in close proximity to that lake. This constitutes the peculiar advantage of the locality of that region. For the greater portion of all the rivers of the United States, from Maine to Georgia, rise in the chain of mountains spoken of, which forms a barrier between them and the chain of inland seas, and causes them to empty their waters into the Atlantic. The principal rivers, it is true, penetrate the chain by remarkable gorges, through which the ocean, which once rested on the bed of the great lakes, was supposed by Dr. Mitchell, to have broken, by some violent convulsion, to obtain egress to the Atlantic. The St. Lawrence sweep around the chain far towards the north east, and found an exit in the frozen seas of Newfoundland. So did the Ohio and Mississippi make a circuitous course westwardly and southwestwardly with the intention, apparently, of avoiding the same difficulty, and to find a free exit in that quarter in the Gull of Mexico.

Whereas, the Hudson boldly broke down the mountain barrier by a deep gorge through the Highlands, tearing a channel so wide and deep and smooth, into the very heart of the country, that it resembles more an arm of the sea than a river, at the same time having the advantages over all other rivers in the United States of making the shortest and most direct cut from the Atlantic to the champaigne country bordering on the lakes. This gives to New York a pre-eminence in her internal navigable communications, which is equivalent to what the states on the Ohio river possess, by a longer route, in reference to the easy medium of water communication which is open to them from the lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

The Delaware River also has its gorge, and likewise the Susquehanna and the Shenandoah, (of the Potomac,) but the beds of these streams, above these passages, are narrow, short and precipitous. Their valleys, however, from the natural routes of rail roads or canals, where by the necessity of surmounting spurs of mountains is avoided, so far as these valleys extend or may be used for that purpose.

We return now to the region of country in the vicinity of Pittsburg. By a chart recently published in the Philadelphia Evening Post, we perceive the people of that place, are, as usual, ever on the alert to point out to their fellow citizens the advantages which this locality presents to the great object which they have in view of appropriating to themselves, if possible, a larger share of the great western trade than their neighbours of N. York, Maryland, or Virginia.

The chart in question gives us information more accurate than we possessed before, and which cannot be found on any map. The Beaver River, which comes down in a direction nearly south from near Lake Erie, and which empties into the Ohio a little west of Pittsburg, furnishes an important element in the improvements proposed or already undertaken. These are:—

1. The Mahoning Canal to connect the Ohio Canal, which runs south from Cleveland on the Lake to Portsmouth on the Ohio, with the Pennsylvania Canal at Pittsburg by means of the Mahoning river which runs into the Beaver from the west. Commenced.

2. The Sandy and Beaver Canal, to run from the Ohio canal, parallel and south of the Mahoning canal, and to terminate at the mouth of the Beaver river. In rapid progress.

3. The Beaver and Erie Canal—to run north from the sources of the Beaver direct to the town of Erie in Pennsylvania, on Lake Erie.

In the above work, Ohio goes hand in hand with Pennsylvania.

4. *A Canal or Rail Road* is also contemplated to run from Pittsburg along the valley of the Alleghany, so as to intersect the great New York and Erie Rail Road.

5. *Another Rail Road* will, as we have seen by the late meeting at Brownsville and Baltimore, be now made from Cumberland, the termination of the Ohio and Chesapeake Canal, to Pittsburg and Wheeling.

☞ All the above enterprises are within a space of about 300 miles square, and their effect will necessarily be to make the region where they are located the most thriving and fertile in the Union, for it will be the central point and thoroughfare from which and through which the produce and manufactures and mineral resources of all the surrounding country will pass, converge and radiate, either towards the Valley of the Mississippi and Gulf of Mexico at New Orleans, to Charleston or Hampton, to Richmond and Norfolk when the Kanawha improvement is effected, to Baltimore by the Staunton and the Winchester and Baltimore road, already finished, and the Ohio and Chesapeake Canal as above mentioned,—to Philadelphia by her canal from Pittsburg and rail road from Columbia, and finally to Albany, Boston and New York, by the Alleghany improvement. But the subject is too exhaustless to dwell more upon at present. We shall resume it and speak also of some other favored localities, with which the one in question is also intimately connected. At present we will barely refer to the following improvement:

Another magnificent improvement has been suggested by which goods can be carried by canal all the way from the seaboard to the western waters, without changing to rail road cars, and again to boa ts. It is through the Delaware and Lehigh Rivers, the Nescopec Canal uniting the Lehigh with the North branch of the Susquehanna, up the West branch of the Susquehanna, and thence by a proposed canal to Tarrea River, which falls into the Alleghany, near the head waters of Slippery Rock, a branch of Beaver river, thus embracing an admirable combination of streams, which with little labor and expense, compared with the magnitude of the object will form a continuous route from New York and Philadelphia, to the Ohio, at Beaver.

Another Breach of Promise Case.—A short, but very interesting trial took place in the court of Common Pleas on Friday last, before Judge Ulshaeffer, to recover damages of a swain named McDonough, a young Hibernian, for breach of promise of marriage. The plaintiff was a young female named Mary Battle, also from the Emerald Isle—a very beautiful and interesting looking girl, about 19 years of age. She and the defendant came over to this country in January last, and on their passage across the Atlantic an intimacy commenced between them, the *ultimatum* of which was, that, on his making a promise of marriage, she permitted him to all the "rights, privileges, and immunities" of a husband, and a short time since she was delivered of a fine buxom boy. After the birth of the child, McDonough refused to fulfil his engagement with Miss Battle, and she now sued for damages.

For the defence, it was conclusively established that, at the time of making the promise of marriage, McDonough, was not quite 20 years of age, and under these circumstances—he being a minor—an action could not be sustained against him. Mr. Brady, the plaintiff's counsel, was therefore compelled to submit to a non-suit.—*Transcript.*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.

In the course of a few hours on Monday, there were three alarms of fire. The first took place about one o'clock, in the house corner of Cherry and Pike streets, but by the timely arrival of the fire engines, was extinguished without doing much damage. The second occurred about 3 o'clock, in the second floor of the house No. 25 Christie street, used as a cabinet makers shop by Mr. John Roth, which destroyed that story and the roof, before it was extinguished. This fire was occasioned by the carelessness of a journeyman, who had been smoking in the room, and threw his lighted segar amongst the shavings. The third fire was much more extensive, and attended by circumstances of a most distressing nature. It is supposed to have originated in the workshop of William G. Burk, builder, corner of Green street and Washington Place, and destroyed a great part of the square, formed by Mercer street, Washington Place, Green and Fourth street.

The flames soon communicated to the workshops of E. H. Wentworth 238 and 240 Green st; R. Hamilton, cabinet maker, James Buckland, 247 Mercer; James Johnson, 246 Mercer st; James Barnard, gold and silver refiner, 251 Mercer st; Samuel Caleb, Carpenter, 253 Mercer; James McCarthy, Job L. Bla k, 512 Green street, and a plane makers shop, corner of Mercer st. and Washington Place.

On 4th street the stables of W. A. Browne, the dwelling of Mr. T. Francke, 277, and the drug store of Dr. Watson, 279, were partially injured. When the fire first broke out, several persons, supposed to be journeymen carpenters, were seen to enter the workshop of Mr. Burk, in order to save their tools, and in a few minutes after, the roof of the building fell in, burying all who were beneath it. Every effort was made by the firemen and citizens to rescue the unfortunates from destruction. Three individuals were taken from the flames, two of them alive, but much injured; the third, by the name of Harris, a carpenter, was brought out dead. It is uncertain whether any other lives have been lost.

New Use of the Magnet.—The power of the magnet has been very rarely applied in mechanics. A contrivance, however, is used in some of the English factories to protect the needle grinders from the minute dust to which they are exposed in which its principle is introduced. The life of a needle grinder is not supposed to be of greater value than thirty-six years from his birth, in consequence of the effect of this dust upon his lungs. To prevent this, a mask of close wire gauze magnetized steel is sometimes worn over the face, so that, when the needle grinder inhales, the wire gauze arrests the dust in its progress to his mouth, so that not a particle could get into his lungs. This method was effectual in removing one of the greatest calamities to which the needle grinders were subject; and yet, strange to say, the men, through prejudice, have never been prevailed on to wear them generally.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A post-office has been established at Roseville, Clinton county, Indiana—Wm. Beswright, P. M.

The Board of Managers of the Schuylkill Navigation have resolved to close the canal on the 30th of the present month, provided the ice does not close it at an earlier period.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Western Bank of Philadelphia, held on Tuesday evening, the first inst. MICHAEL E. BOILEAU, Esq. was unanimously elected Cashier, to supply the place of John B. Trevor, Esq. resigned.

FIRE.—The fire on Wednesday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, was at BARRETT'S Gymnasium. The Archery Gallery recently erected at considerable expence, was entirely destroyed. The other parts of the Gymnasium were uninjured, so that the course of their operations will not be impeded.

The editor of the Albany Advertiser says, that the revenue of the New York Canal, for the present year, will pay 15 per cent. or nearly, on its cost!

When a crack is discovered in a stove, through which the fire or smoke penetrates, the aperture may be completely closed, in a moment, with a composition of wood ashes and common salt, made into paste with a little water, and plastered over the crack. The good effect is equally certain, whether the stove, &c. be hot or cold.

The Northampton Republican states, that Mr. Cobb, of Cummington, sold in this city, this fall, the largest lot of reeled silk, the production of Massachusetts, ever offered here. The enterprising citizens of that town having taken nearly $500 dollars for white and Chinese mulberry trees.

Governor White, of Louisiana, has issued a Proclamation denouncing military enlistments and expeditions against foreign countries (Texas), as contrary to the law of the land.

The Theatre at Mobile re-opened Nov. 9th, with Mr. Field and Miss Riddle. The decorations and drop scene are new—private boxes also are fitted up. A poetic address was delivered, of the merits of which we cannot say much in praise.

The Salem (Mass.) Register says:—"Housewives must be cautious in cooking their cabbages. We hear that in cutting open a small cabbage, boiled whole, in this town lately, a reptile of the lizard species was found in it; and on giving pieces of the meat cooked with the cabbage, to a dog and cat, the poisonous effects were immediately visible. The dog became swollen and sick, but recovered—the cat was affected in the same way; ran off, and probably died. Had the family partaken of the food, disastrous consequences would undoubtedly have followed.

The explosion of the Gorham Powder Mills, Maine, is ascribed to the carelessness of the young man kindling a fire in the drying house. He was the only victim, and of course was instantaneously killed. The concussion was tremendous, and from 3 to 400 casks of powder were destroyed. The shock destroyed also, about 106 feet of the tow-path of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal, and made a breach of 30 feet in the canal itself.

Rochester, one of the most thriving cities of the west, has 21 flour mills with 96 runs of stone—cost $340,000.—They consume 20,000 bushels of wheat, making 6000 barrels of flour. The annual value of flour manufactured there is three million of dollars.

The population of the city of Algiers must have been greatly exaggerated by the guesses of travellers in the last century, for it is impossible to conceive 30,000 or 100,000 human creatures ever to have been packed together within its walls. The French census in 1833 enumerates the inhabitants thus:—11,850 Moors, 1874 negroes, 5949 Jews, 2183 French, (of course not including soldiers) and 1895 other foreigners, making a sum total of 23,753.

During one of the sieges of Paris, in the war of the league, it was thought, if a taper of sufficient size was presented to the virgin, she would intercede for the deliverance of the town. One was accordingly made five miles and a half long, and kept burning night and day before her image in Notre Dame. If such a tribute did not insure at least a century of prosperity and peace, there could not be much virtue in simple wax.

The Honesdale (Wayne Co.) Herald boasts of a cabbage, the growth of that neighborhood, that measures thirty-six inches in circumference, and weighs seventeen pounds nine ounces.

We learn from the Albany Argus, that as far north and west as had been heard from on the 26th ult. the snow was at the depth of from *six to twelve inches!* On Thursday the stages from Ithaca arrived at Albany on runners.

They go ahead with a fifty horse power in the matter of matrimony in the city of Baltimore. The number of applicants at the Clerk's office has averaged three a day during the past year. This, taken in connexion with the run-away matches and other unlicensed marriages, certainly shows a very respectable annual aggregate of wedlock, and no body who knows how beautiful the Baltimore girls all are, can *wonder at it.*

LANGUAGE.—How differently the same things are understood—and how differently used. The French *over-all* is our *waistcoat*—while our *over-alls* are but French pantaloons for riding.

The Globe announces to the public that Mr. Van Buren ordinarily rides in a barouche, worth about two thousand dollars, and that he has recently purchased a coach, "he has a very handsome American carriage, drawn by a pair of beautiful bays of the Eclipse blood."

It appears by the tables given in the American almanac for 1836, that the population of the British provinces, north of us amounts to one million one hundred and forty thousand. The population of Upper Canada has nearly doubled in five years. The number of inhabitants in the British West India islands, is nearly a million, eighty thousand of them white.

The Richmond Enquirer states that the jail at Orange Court House was burnt on the 22d., by a lad confined for the crime of horse stealing.

In one of Albert Durer's paintings of Saint Peter denying the Saviour, a Roman legionary is represented as smoking a pipe of tobacco. In a Dutch picture of Abraham offering up Isaac, the patriarch is shown in the act of holding a blunderbuss to his son's head, instead of raising the knife, as he is ordinarily painted.

A testy old gentleman was incessantly pestered by his neighbors, with inquiries after his health. At last, losing all patience with the most assiduous of these enquirers, "Tell your master," said he to a servant, "with my compliments, that I am pretty well this morning, and shall continue so for twenty mornings to come."

As the sun in all its splendor was peeping over the eastern hills, a newly married man exclaimed, "The glory of the world is rising!" His wife, who happened to be getting up at the moment, taking the compliment to herself, simpered out, "What would you say, my dear, if I had my new silk gown on?"

In the Alexandria Museum there is a penknife which was given to Washington by his mother, when he was twelve years of age, and which he kept fifty-six years.

A man called on the editor of the N. Y. Sun to demand the author of an article in his paper, and upon being told that the editor "assumed the responsibility," he replied, "Indeed! then, sir, allow me to tell you in the politest manner possible, that you are a ——liar, a scoundrel, and a blackguard." "Not at all," rejoined the editor, and as politely kicked him out of the office.

The Legislature of Vermont have granted a charter for a rail road from Brattleboro', on the Connecticut river, to Bennington. That from Bennington to Troy is already in progress.

An attempt was made to rob the Agricultural Bank, in Pittsfield, on Friday night week. The robbers gained an entrance into the outer room, and carried off about $20 in change, but could make no impression upon the vault.

A down east Yankee says: "I seed an English turnip mos'n twenty year ago, raised in Marblehead, that weighed over seventeen pound." It was probably a wooden one.

A clever female French writer says, women should not sit *beside* a man they wish to conquer, but opposite him. "Attack a heart by full front, not by profile," is her expression.

It is stated that the officers of the Navy who have been employed in making a survey of our coast, have discovered at the entrance of New York Harbour, a new channel, with twenty-three feet water at the lowest tide—affording a passage for frigates of the first class.

The papers generally republish "Brook's Letters;" he is scampering over Europe at a great rate, furnishing his readers "books from the running brooks."

Fresh oysters are now carried in wagons from Baltimore to Pittsburgh—which wagons give the U. S. mail one hundred miles start and beat it.—The Louisville Journal thinks that if the oysters went on *foot*, it would be a tight race.

There have been passed and are now in force in France since the year 1789, no less than 76,700 enactments.

The refractory convicts in the Kentucky Penitentiary are brought to terms by the application of cold water, projected with force from a spout, so as to fall directly upon the face. It seldom fails to reduce the most turbulent to order.

Newport, R. I.—The Republican, printed at this place says the prospects of that old town never were so encouraging as at present—real estate rapidly advancing in value, and business resuming its wonted activity.

Literary Devastation.—A Philadelphia paper estimates that more than *twelve millions* of Webster's Spelling Book, have been absolutely "used up," by children since its introduction to schools.

High Priest of Nature.—We perceive by a Marietta paper that Mr. Edward Postlethwayt Page, is in the West again, and is as much the Emperor of the World, and High Priest of Nature as ever.

Virginia Lead Mines.—It is stated in the Abingdon (Va.) Statesman, that the lead mines in Wythe county, in that State, yield annually from 160 to 200 tons, and that they would be much more productive if a rail road were connected to convey the lead to an eastern market.

Printer to Congress.—One of the first acts of the new Congress will be the election of a printer.—The choice will doubtless fall upon Messrs. Blair & Rives, the editors of the Globe.

North Carolina.—The Hon. R. D. Speight, the Jackson candidate, has been chosen by the Legislature of North Carolina, Governor of that State. He had 103 votes, and W. B. Mears, (W) 85.

The Industrious Flea.—It seems from a paragraph in the Evening Journal, that these industrious little animals lately *bit* one of the "bags" of Buffalo—having *hopped off* without paying their printers' bill.

Snow.—The snow at Saratoga Springs last week, was from six to eight inches in depth and the sleighing pretty fair. In the vicinity of Erie, Pa. on the 14th ult. it was 14 inches deep. In Troy, 23d ultimo, 18 inches; in Boston about 6 inches.

Happy Days.—A paper was found after the death of Abderama III. one of the Moorish kings of Spain, who died at Cordova, in 961, after a reign of 50 years, with these words written by himself:—"Fifty years have passed since I was Caliph. I have enjoyed riches, honors and pleasures; Heaven has showered upon me all the gifts which man could desire. In this long space of account blacky, I have kept an account of how many happy days I have passed; their number is fourteen. Consider, then, mortals, what is grandeur, what is the world, and what is life?"

Indian Corn.—We injure the crop when we harvest Indian corn too early. The grain should be fully ripe, and perfectly hard before the corn is harvested, or even the stalks cut. There is no doubt but that the leaves and stalk of the plant, furnish nourishment to the grain as long as they remain green and juicy.—*New England Farmer.*

Prosperity of Michigan.—The Niles Gazette, published in the flourishing town of that name, on St. Joseph's River, which empties into the S. E. angle of Lake Michigan, describes that region of country to be in an eminently prosperous condition. The business on the river is unusually brisk—emigrants and goods arriving in great numbers.

Banking Capital.—Notices of applications to the New York Legislature for an increase of Banking capital, amounting, in the aggregate, to $19,442,000, have already been published in the Albany Argus.

Progress of Intemperance.—At a gin palace, at Lambeth, where there are 15 hands employed, it is computed that a guinea a minute is taken during several hours of Saturday evening. Again—From St. George's Church, in the borough, to the Elephant and Castle, a distance of 700 yards, there are no less than 23 gin shops.

Liberality of the English Church.—Every vacant seat in a parish church, is, by an act of parliament, common property the moment service commences.—Pews that have been locked, have been thus broken open, even by the Bishop himself. Does any such Republican privilege exist in any denomination in America? We think not. We are all exclusives—sovereigns.

The Boston and Providence Rail Road Co. has declared a semi-annual Dividend, of 4 per cent. The whole receipts for the same period, $112,000. Nett profits $64,000, and retained a surplus of $34,000.

New Jersey Copper.—The Flemington Mining Company, we are pleased to learn, is in successful operation. A quantity of copper has recently been sent to the Philadelphia market, and approved by the manufacturers. The ore is said to be abundant—pure and rich, and easily melted. The company has just erected in the smelting establishment a steam engine, which will enable them to drive business with energy and despatch. This is said to be the only place in the United States where the business of mining and smelting copper is successfully pursued.

Arithmetic.—A workman belonging to the Maienc territory, has just invented a machine with a cylinder, which executes the three first rules of arithmetic. The Academy of Sciences at Milan has consequently voted him a gold medal.—*Foreign paper.*

Rochester Real Estate.—The store of the late Roswell Hart, of Rochester, which is one of the best business locations in the city, 28 feet on Buffalo by 52 on Carroll street, was sold last week for $20,000: Six months since it might have been bought for $15,000.—*N. Y. Paper.*

A useful member of the community.—Mr. Rathbun, is one of the most enterprising men of Buffalo. During the past year, he has erected 99 buildings, the aggregate cost of which is about $500,000. Of these, 52 are stores of the first class—33 dwelling houses of do —a theatre and stone warehouse, 115 feet by 42. Mr. R's engraved notes, in business, are considered as good as Astor's.

Dramatic Quarrels.—F. S. Hill and Smith of the Tremont are quarreling about a silver cup awarded by the latter for the best poem last year. Hill has sent it back all the way from Cincinnati, because Smith has advertised for another similar production from firemen, excluding actors. Smith says he meant no offence, and adopted this form of advertisement, so that they should not accuse him of favoring a brother actor. He wishes it understood that the scheme is merely to favor himself.

A Wheat Field.—The part of the village of Seneca Falls, lying on the south side of the river, was in eighteen hundred and twenty-eight a wheat field. Now it contains a population of about eighteen hundred, and many of the lots twenty-five by one hundred feet, have been sold at from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars each. The whole village contains between three and four hundred inhabitants.

A Great Crop.—The Lancaster (O.) Journal says—"At the Agricultural Fair held at Circleville on the 26th and 27th of Oct. Mr. Azabel Renick, of Pickaway county, Ohio, received the premium of $40 for the best acre of corn grown in the usual way, containing 157 bushels and one peck. We learn, that the field from which the above acre was selected contains about 40 acres, and that the average crop of the whole will be upwards of 140 bushels to the acre.

Prosperity of Calais, Maine.—The eastern city, on the extreme verge of our confines, is driving an active business. [illegible] Gazette, 14 vessels, all nearly new, and averaging about 200 tons, the whole of which, with the exception of the whaler, are employed in the West India lumber trade.

Silk in Nantucket.—In a very sensible and elegantly written article on Silk and the Silk Worm, in the Nantucket Inquirer, our friend Jenkins recommends the culture of the mulberry in the island of Nantucket, the soil and climate of which—from the fact of the trees already there having withstood the storms of 20 years—are, he thinks, adapted to this purpose.

A Fight between a Porpoise and an Alligator.—A few days ago some gentlemen, standing on the shore at St. Andrews Bay had an opportunity of witnessing a singular contest between a Porpoise and a large Alligator. The combat lasted about half an hour, at the end of which time the Alligator gave in, and soon after floated on shore in a dying condition. He was found to have been literally bruised to death by the strokes which the Porpoise was seen to inflict upon him with his tail.—*Pensacola Gaz.*

A way to make Calico wash well.—Infuse three gills of salt in four quarts of boiling water, and put the calico in while hot, and leave it till cold. And in the way the colors are rendered permanent, and will not fade by subsequent washing. So says a lady who has frequently made the experiment herself.

Accident.—As the passenger car was passing over the Patterson Rail Road on the 27th ult. the horses took fright and turned upon a second track, which had been commenced, and plunged themselves, car passengers, and all, heels over head into the ditch; several persons were wounded.—*N. Y. J. of Com.*

Female Longevity in England.—There are three sisters residing near Hastings, of the ages of 106, 104, and 103, all in good health. One of the ladies has a son aged 80. A fourth sister died two years ago in her 101st year.

Health of Pittsburg.—Although our city cannot be called very sickly at present, yet it is less healthy than it has been for some time. Within the last week three or four very sudden deaths have occurred amongst both adults and children. The latter are afflicted with a complaint called the *Croup*, which appears to be particularly fatal to them. Among the deaths of the past week, we might mention one as very sudden, in the case of Mrs. M'Cord of this city, who was perfectly well on Monday evening last, took sick after dark, and died before daylight.—*Pittsburg Manufacturer.*

Comfortable.—The Boston Journal says:—"We understand that stoves, in which Anthracite coal is burned, are introduced into some, if not all of the railroad passengers cars, which are put upon the different routes from this city. This is a great improvement, and lessens the evil of travelling during excessive cold weather. In some parts of Europe the cumbrous vehicles which are intended to carry passengers have nine bottoms into which hot water is introduced at every stage. This excellent contrivance is especially intended to benefit *the feet.*

A Senatorial Resignation.—The New Orleans True American of the 14th ult. says:—"We learn that the Hon. Charles Gayarre, our Senator to Congress, who has lately gone to Europe for the benefit of his health, has written a letter to the Speaker of the House of Representatives of our State Legislature, desiring him to tender his resignation of the important office to which he had been elected."

Astor's Hotel.—The exterior is nearly completed, and the appearance far surpasses expectation; for size and solidity no building in the United States will compare with it. The building and the ground cost over half a million of dollars. The upper part, not including the stores, is rented for $20,000 per annum. Mr. Astor is to furnish it, to do which he is to expend $30,000; the tenant is to pay an interest on this sum of 6 per cent., making $1,800, together with the taxes on the same, amounting to $1,800. The rent, therefore, will be $15,400. There are 18 stores in the basement, on Vesey and Barclay streets, and Broadway. These will rent for at least $500 each—making in all a rent of about $35,000 in round numbers; yielding over 6 per cent. for the first lease. The interior of the house is in a rapid state of finish, the furniture is under contract, and every effort making to open the house on the 1st of May next.—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

Importance of Newspapers.—"Were it left for me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should not hesitate to prefer the latter."—*Thomas Jefferson.*

CURIOUS FACT.—A late article in Silliman's valuable Journal, says, that in Power county, Penn. within the space of five miles, are found the head waters of the Alleghany, Susquehanna and Genesee rivers, the first flowing into the Gulf of Mexico—the second into the Chesapeake, and the third into Lake Ontario.

Orthography.—The following very perspicuous entry appears in the book kept at the Railway Office in Dale st. for the remarks and observations of passengers:

"By accident Coming on the railway the sparks from the ingon burnt 3 humerelus."

The Portsmouth, N. H. Gazette thus humorously describes the *debut* of Old Winter on Monday last:

Winter commenced his season yesterday, in a speech of extraordinary depth and power. The old gentleman really did himself credit. His arguments were clear and spotless, and covered the ground to the depth of about 8 inches. His style was of the north-eastern stamp, precisely similar to that which has heretofore gained the cruel old dog so much celebrity. He had not closed when our paper went to press.

Bank Arrangement.—The Branch of the U. S. Bank at Providence has been sold to the old Providence Bank.

Col. Crockett.—The Jackson (West Tennessee) Truth Teller, of the 13th ult. states that this celebrated ex-b ggarian passed through Memphis a few days since, on his way to Texas, where he is going to join the American forces against the Mexicans.

A writer in the Charleston Courier thus bears testimony to the striking worth of the inhabitants of New England:

"The very sterility of New England, by imposing upon all classes the necessity of labor, gave strength and energy to her sons, and stability to her institutions. Here severe austerity arose much more from her own toils and trials, than from her puritan ancestry; and hating the bigotry and miserable exclusiveness, which among the vast majority of her sons, can find no greatness or worth beyond her own borders, she confessedly stands among the highest of any people upon the face of the earth, for the possession of those attributes of character, from which any beneficial and blessing liberty can spring."

Deaths of the silk Worms.—The American Farmer says "It is estimated by well informed persons that no less than 10,000,000,000 of silk worms die annually victims to the production of the amount of silk consumed in England in one year. These worms, according to the ratio of 3,000 to the pound of silk which, by the way is a safe one, make 6,333,333, 1-3 lbs of silk, which at $1 per lb. would be $25,333,442, and as England can never be a silk growing country, owing to the physical defects of the climate, the culturists of our country have a fine opportunity of soon becoming competitors to supply the raw material."

Mortality among the learned Professions.—Some curious facts respecting the influence of professions on mortality, have been collected by Dr. Casper, of Berlin, from which it appears that headwork is more injurious than bodily labour; but that the combination of the two is most wearing. A sedentary life, free from all excess, is, on the contrary, the condition most favourable to life. Of all professions, that of a physician, according to Dr. Casper, is the life most wearing, while that of the divine occupies the other extreme scale. Of one hundred divines, forty-two reached seventy years and upwards—of one hundred physicians, twenty-one only attained to that age.

Standard of Length.—We learn that one or more standards of length will have been perfected before the meeting of the next Congress. The value of these standards will be enhanced by the fact of their being entirely the produce of domestic sources, both the zinc ore and the copper being from American soil. The first metallic zinc ever produced in this country is that lately prepared, with the most gratifying success, in the weights and measures established at Washington. It is to be hoped that this result may serve as an impulse to native industry, in this hitherto untried branch of manufacture; and that the steps taken by our government will lead private enterprise into the way of furnishing our market at the same price with a pure article, instead of the imperfectly reduced metal which we have hitherto imported from abroad.—*Balt. Am.*

The Mystery of the "Mysterious Lady" solved.—The Buffalo Advertiser states that the wonderful mystery of the so called Mysterious Lady is no mystery after all, as has been just discovered, by the penetration of the people of that city. "On the first night of the exhibition here," says the Advertiser, "it was discovered that the fellow with the woman was a ventriloquist, and consequently that he gave all the answers, just as they had been given to him, while the "Mysterious Lady" sat mum, but moved her lips the while to cover the fraud! Such is the trick by which these two strolling deceivers have been picking up a rich harvest of cash, while they filled the Gazettes with exclamation points, at their unparalleled feats! They were flatly charged with the fraud, when discovered, which so disconcerted the wonder-workers that they fled the city, without exhibiting for the remainder of 'the season,' for which they had advertised."

Awful Calculation.—An ingenious, authentic, and valuable statistical work, published recently, states, the number of inhabitants who have lived on the earth, amount to about 36,627,843,275,075,816. This sum the writer says when divided by 3,000,000 the number of square leagues of land on the surface of globe, leaves 11,320,732 persons to each square league. There are 22,864,000 square miles of land, which being divided as above, gives about 1,311,532,076 persons to each square mile. Let the miles be reduced to square rods, and the number he says will be 4,858,173,500,000, which being divided as above gives 1283 inhabitants to a square rod, which rod being reduced to feet and divided as above will give five persons to each square foot of terra on the globe. Let the earth be supposed to be one vast burying ground, and according to the above statement, there will be 1283 persons to be buried on each square rod, capable of being divided into 12 graves, it appears that each grave contained

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Reed, T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Casselerlett Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 4, 1835.

ASHES		Sugar-house	47 49
Pot ...cwt	6 75 7 00	do. N. York	48 50
Pearl	9 00	do. Philada	44 48
BUTTER		do. Steam	48 50
Tub...lb		Trinidad	32 34
Extra keg, No. 1	15 16	Porto Rico	32 34
Do 1	13 14½	Brg. French Isl	28 31
Do 2		Havre & Marseilles	
BOMBAZETS		MACKEREL	
Lehigh...yrn	5 00	No. 1...bbl	6 25 6 37½
Schuylkill	4 75 5 25	No. 2	7 50
COFFEE...duty...free		No. 3	5 50
Java	13 14	OIL	
St. Domingo	11 11½	Linseed, Am. from cask	90
Porto Rico	12 13	do Dutch	
Cuba	11½ 12½	Winter...gal	45
Laguira	12½ 13	Sperm, winter	1 95 2 10
Rio	11½ 13	do summer	95 1 00
COTTON...duty 2 cts per lb		PLASTER PARIS	
Louisiana	10 10½	In Schuylkill	3 00 3 50
Mobile	10½ 10½	In Schuylkill	3 00 3 50
N. Alab. & Tenn	10 10	SEEDS	
S. C. and Geo	11½ 12	Clover...bush	5 00 6 00
N. C. and Va	10½ 11½	Flaxseed, rough	1 60 1 65
FREIGHTS		do. clean cask	
To Pittsburgh, per canal ...lb		Timothy, bbl	3 75 3 00
FLOUR and MEAL		Herds...bush	
Superfine, bbl	6 25	Orchard grass	2 00
Fine	6 50	WHISKEY	
Rye	4 50	Rye in bbls	30½ 33
Middling	5 00 5 25	do in hhds	31 31½
Corn meal	3 75	do from wagon	29 30
do...in hhds	19 00	WOOL	
GRAIN		Prime Saxony fleece ...lb	70 78
Rye Pa	85 87	Am. wash, full bl'd	62½ 67
Rye Southern	85 87	do...¾ blood	53 57½
Wheat Pa	1 27 1 40	do...¼ blood	50 52
do South bush	1 20 1 30	do...¼ and com	42½ 47½
Corn L. C. white	92 93	Am. unwash. full bl'd	37 38
do. L. C. yellow	93 96	do...¾ blood	34 37
do. U.C. round	1 00 1 02	do...¼ blood	27 27
Oats Pa	40 41	do...¼ blood	22 25
Southern	40 41	do...¼ and com	20 22
Barley Eastern		Sup'r pulld lambs	52 56
do...Pa	75 80	Sup'r pulld lambs	52 56
HOPS		No. 1 do	45 50
1st sort 1835	14 70	No. 2, do	32 38
MOLASSES		Spn sheep, R F & S	32 38
New Orleans		do lambs	75 76

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Dec. 5, 1835.

Since the cold weather has come upon us accidents and calamities, by the clothes taking fire, have greatly increased. Great caution is necessary to be exercised to avoid danger from fire, as accidents of this character are frequently attended with fatal results. A Boston paper very truly remarks that there cannot be a fate more dreadful, either to a child or an adult, than that of being burned to death; and as shocking instances have occurred not only to children, but to women, we cannot but advert to the simple discovery of Richard Phillips, published some time since in an English periodical, for their prevention. He deduced from the principle of the ascension of the flame, that ladies ought to lie down as soon as they discover their clothes to be on fire, that the progress of the flames will by that means be instantly checked, and may be easily extinguished without any fatal injury as usual, to the hand, the face, bosom or throat. He proved his principle by the following experiment: he took two slips of printed cotton, a yard long, and on lighting one of them at the lower end, holding it perpendicular, it was consumed to a cinder in a fifth of a minute, and the volume of flame was so great as to rise two feet. He then lighted an exactly similar piece of cotton, and laid it horizontally on a pair of tongues, so as to be hollow, and in this situation it was five minutes burning, and the flames at no one time ascended an inch in height, and might have been extinguished by the thumb or fingers.

The President's Message will be received in this city next week by express, arrangements for that purpose having been made by Col. Webb of New York, under an expense of about 600 dollars. All the morning papers of our city, we understand, participate in the expense, and will be furnished with an early copy of the message. It will probably be received by Tuesday evening.

The New York Journal of Commerce states that the various Rail Road and Steamboat Companies between that city and Washington are said to have proposed to carry the mail through in twenty-one hours, to start at any time the Post office Department may inquire. In this way, news leaving Washington in the evening after the adjournment of Congress, would reach New York the following day in time for the evening papers. The Journal complains that between Philadelphia and New York, and between Boston and Providence, advantage is not to be taken of the rail roads for the transportion of the mail. Contracts, it is said, are about to be made for carrying the mail between New York and Philadelphia by coaches, to occupy thirteen hours. The cost by coaches is ten thousand dollars less than the sum asked by the Camden and Amboy rail road Company.

For sometime past there has been a considerable pressure in the money market of this city, owing to the backwardness of the Banks in their usual business of discounting paper. An anxiety to exhibit a large quantity of specie, in the annual reports to the legislature, is probably the principal cause of this course of proceeding, though it is possible that the uncertainty in relation to the French question, and to the tone of the President's message, may also have a considerable bearing upon the matter. Very good paper has been offered, within the last few days, at from one and a half to two per cent. a month, a fact that exhibits, in a very strong light, the demand for money. It is feared by some that this pressure is but the beginning of troubles, with the winding up of the business of the Bank of the United States. It is evident that more banking capital is required for the rapidly growing and extensive business of Philadelphia, and it is not extended the rival cities of New York and Baltimore will profit by the supineness and prejudices of the legislature of Pennsylvania.

Buckwheat Cakes.—This article is one of the greatest luxuries of the season, and there are but few families, we presume, whose tables are not occasionally supplied with it, hot and smoking from the kitchen There is not, however, any public house of entertainment that we know of, at which buckwheat cakes are furnished, at a short notice, with a cup of coffee or tea, and we are persuaded that the business of supplying them, with other refreshments, would be a profitable speculation. There are numbers of our citizens who do not take tea at home, and such would be delighted if they knew of a place, in the centre of the city, where they could be furnished with a few cakes. What is Lecount, at the corner of Fifth and Chesnut street, about, that he does not attend to this branch of business?

☞ We have learned, since the above was in type, that Lecount has entered into extensive arrangements for furnishing his customers with buckwheat cakes, and that from to day, they may be called for at any hour, in his establishment. This will be good news for the epicure, and Lecount, we doubt not, will profit by the arrangement.

A score or two of blacklegs lately located themselves in the town of Waynesburg, Greene county, Pa. and opened a shop for the transaction of business. As soon as their character was ascertained they were waited upon by a committee of citizens, depoied by a town meeting, and politely requested to make themselves scarce, which request they complied with in a hurry.

Finances of Pennsylvania.—The revenue of the state during the last fiscal year, ending on the 31st October, amounts to $3,327,563 31, which sum includes the loan authorised by the last legislature, and the premium on the same, amounting to $1,750,000. The expenditures during the same period, were $3,131,860 31, leaving a balance in the treasury, on Nov. 1, of $195,703 10.

The whole amount of Canal and Rail-road tolls received by the state, during the year, as thus aggregated: Canal tolls $403,008 43; Railroad do. $194,625 24; do. for locomotive power $66,716 70;—total tolls, $664,357 77.

Nineteen counties of the state,—namely: Adams, Allegheny, Berks, Centre, Cumberland, Delaware, Fayette, Franklin, Huntingdon, Juniata, Lancaster, Lycoming, Mifflin, Northampton, Susquehanna, Union, Warren, Westmoreland, and York, have accepted the law for the encouragement of common schools, and have drawn, in the aggregate, about 30,000 dollars from the State Treasury, in furtherance of that important object.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

It is stated, that at the close of the present fiscal year, the surplus money in the National Treasury, will be about twenty millions of dollars. If to this be added the value of the stock held by the government in the United States Bank, the sum will probably not fall short of twenty-eight millions of dollars.

The manner in which this money shall be distributed, becomes a matter of serious consideration. The sum is immensely large, and, if properly appropriated, may be made immensely serviceable to the country: and until it is distributed, in some way or other, it will undoubtedly be a great bone of contention. One plan proposed, is, for the government to pay off the debt contracted under the indemnity for French Spoliations, previous to the year 1800, by which this country came into the possession of the Territory of Louisiana. It is said that this debt, which amounts to principal and interest, about half the surplus revenue, has never been paid, although it was voluntarily assumed by the government. The balance, it is proposed to apply to the adjustment of the five millions of dollars, now due from France—the government assuming the debt—and to the manumission of slaves, and the establishment of a negro colony on the coast of Africa.—This project is strongly urged, both on the score of expediency and humanity: and the plan, it is alleged, will at once free the country of all further trouble respecting the question of slavery.

Another plan is to make a pro rata distribution of the amount among the several states, with a proviso that it shall be applied to the purposes of education, and internal improvement; but while the expediency of this arrangement, and its general utility are not doubted, a serious difficulty is started, on the ground that there is no provision in the constitution which will warrant this course of proceeding. We know that upon this point there is a difference of opinion among the great men of our country, but it is unquestionably true, that it was from constitutional objections that this measure was defeated at the last session of Congress. With the view of obviating this difficulty, a new plan of procedure is proposed, which is, for each state to borrow from the general government, upon its own credit, the amount to which she may be entitled under a pro rata distribution. The states may, if deemed expedient, be required to pay interest for the money, until the constitution shall be altered, and if this measure should fail, the amount would then become a regular debt.

Some arrangement of this kind ought, we think, to be made, so that the money may be appropriated where it is most wanted, and no projects of enterprise, it occurs to us, have more claims upon public attention, than those relating to internal improvements. Our own state, for instance, is suffering for money to complete her chain of public improvements to Lake Erie, and until a large loan is effected, in some way or other, we have no hope of finding ourselves better off. Last year about a million a half of dollars were borrowed to pay the interest on our state debt, and a similar amount will undoubtedly be required the current year, and for some years yet to come, unless we can obtain from the general government our share of the surplus revenue.

Harrisburg Correspondence.

Harrisburg, Dec. 1, 1835.

Dear Sir:—Both branches of the legislature assembled to-day, in their respective chambers. In the Senate, the election for speaker resulted in the choice of Gen. Cunningham, who was supported by the friends of Muhlenburg, the whigs and anti-masons. The vote stood—

For Gen. Cunningham	20
Almon H. Read	11
Geo. N. Baker	1
Uzal Hopkins	1
Total,	33

Gen. Cunningham returned thanks in a neat and appropriate speech.

In the House, on calling the roll, it appeared that 98 members were present—Messrs. Connell and Hutcheson, of Huntingdon, being the only absent members. The ballot for speaker resulted as follows:

For Nerr Middlesworth,	(anti-mason)	68
J. A. McClellan,	(Woll)	16
B. A. Bidlack,	(Muhlenburg)	11
N. A. Woodward,		1
Thaddeus Stevens,		1
Total,		98

Mr. Middlesworth is a man of plain appearance, but he possesses considerable talents, and will make a very good speaker. He filled the office very creditably, some years ago.

Harrisburg is overrun with people, from all parts of the state. Borers and office-hunters are numerous, and the Governor elect, is absolutely run down with people. It is not yet known who will be secretary of state, but it is believed that the office has been offered to Mr. Ellmaker, of Lancaster, and that if he declines, it will be filled by Thomas H. Burrows, of the same county.

The inauguration of Gov. Ritner, will take place on the 15th instant. Preparations are being made for a ball, in the evening, and present appearances indicate that we shall have quite a brilliant and lively winter.

The population of Providence, R. I. according to the census recently taken, is as follows, white males 8870, white females 9181, colored males 675, colored females 748—total population 19,277. The white females outnumber the white males 311. The number of citizens not naturalised is 1005.

Breach of Promise.—Another trial for a breach of promise of marriage, lately took place in Boston. The parties were Mehitable Grenger, a temperess, aged 29 years, and Walter Farwell, a painter and glazier, aged 24. Evidence was adduced before the jury proving that the defendant had been pointed in his attentions to the temperess, and subsequently, without any just cause, had deserted her and married a widow lady, with several small children, leaving Mehitable a prey to inconsolable sorrow. Alas for the inconstancy of man! The jury not having the fear of the indignation of bachelors before them, returned a verdict for plaintiff, assessing damages at $300. Nineteen love letters from Walter to the temperess were produced in court, but most of them are of a slip-shop, milk-and-water character. The smeared is the best we have read.

Boston, 26th Oct. 1834.

Dear Girl—I received your letter last Wednesday. I was glad to hear from you and your friends, that they were all well and happy; but I was some surprised to hear that you had gone from home, and to work. I thought you had forgotten my entreaties for your health, and my happiness. I say my happiness, for who else should it concern, if not me. Yes, Mehitable, I could lay down my life for you. You are ever in my mind, the dearest object of my heart. It is as you that I expect happiness and contentment. In health to cheer me in my daily work; in sickness to sooth my aching brow. O then, do look to your health, that we may live for each other, and be happy; for, without health there is no enjoyment. I hope then, you will return home to our good Mother, and gain your health fast, so as to be able to return to the city again soon; for, Mehitable, I feel very lonesome here without you. I was in hopes that you would have got well long before this time, but I hope you will go home and live light, exercise little, and get well soon. Mehitable, you may think I mean to censure you, but not so. I know that you would not do any thing knowingly, that was not consistent with your health, and that your friends would do all in their power to assist you. I thank them all, and shall always have the greatest respect for them. I am glad to hear that you are some better, and I hope that you will soon be able to return to me again. If you go back to your good Mother's, I think there will be no danger, for Mehitable, I feel very lonesome here without you, for let me go where I will, you are not there. O that I could only embrace those lips but for a moment, but alas! I lament only in fancy. Mehitable, do get well, think not that I am discouraged that I feel so low, all the time, for it is not so only when I am alone and writing to you. Do not let this letter give you sad writings feelings, for I mean no censure, but on the other hand, nothing but the kindest of feelings for you. Mehitable, I cannot express my feelings at this moment for you. I will pray for the return of your health, that you may be spared to me, and to your friends and to yourself. I will send you a short verse of my own, which I think will correspond with my own feelings:

Go gentle sigh to ease my breast,
And on M——'s bosom rest;
Go gentle sigh my heart now swelling,
And in her bosom take thy dwelling.

I cannot write much more. I have not much news to write, only that as for my business is good. We have worked hard, early and late, and have not heard much. Mrs. Granger and David are down here, but I have not seen them, but I think I shall call on her before she leaves the city. Mehitable, I think that Sumner and I will come up at Thanksgiving, or I will before, if you are well enough to come back. for I cannot think of our coming down in the stage, no way you can fix it. Write me as soon as you receive this, as I shall feel very anxious to know whether you are at home or not. Tell Sarah not to think hard of me for writing you to go to your mother. Give my love to her and to all the rest of your friends. The girls and Luther send theirs with mine to you, and all the rest. Do write soon. Ann expects a letter from you soon. You can have work any time. She is drove very much. From your friend, WALTER.

Take care of your letters.

RAIL ROAD PROJECTS.

Rail-road to Wheeling.—A very large convention assembled in Brownsville, Pa. on the 25th ult. to consult on the propriety of making a rail-way from Cumberland, in Maryland, to Brownsville, and thence to Wheeling and Pittsburg. The Hon. Andrew Stewart, of Pa. was appointed President. Different committees were appointed to draft memorials to Congress, to the Legislatures of Virginia, Ohio, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, and the cities of Baltimore, Pittsburgh, and Wheeling—and also to make estimates of cost, &c. The Convention adjourned on the 26th. The Hon. Andrew Stewart, J. W. McCulloch, and J. P. Kennedy, were appointed a committee to memorialize the people of the United States on the subject of the proposed rail roads.

Springfield and Alton Rail-road.—A rail-road is in contemplation between Springfield, the destined capital of the state of Illinois, to Alton, her principal port upon the Mississippi, opposite the mouth of the Missouri.

The spirit that roused the patriotic citizens of Illinois to this noble enterprise, has been followed up by meetings held in different parts of the state, at which resolutions have been passed proposing to extend the Alton and Springfield Rail-road to the Wabash Canal. The principal meeting was held at the court house in the town of Danville, Vermilion county.

The proposed road is perhaps one of the most important, in a commercial point of view, that has engaged the attention of men of capital and enterprise, since the commencement of our system of internal improvements. Our limits will not permit us to indulge in speculations upon the subject; suffice it to say, that from Alton on the Mississippi, to Springfield is seventy miles, from Springfield to Danville one hundred and ten, and from Danville to Covington, on the Wabash Canal, in the state of Indiana, twenty, and from Covington to the Bay of Maumee, on Lake Erie, 230; in all 420 from the steamboat wharf, at Fort Lawrence, on Maumee Bay, Lake Erie, to Alton, on the Mississippi, opposite to the mouth of Missouri, forming nearly a direct line from Buffalo, in the state of New York, to the mouth of the Missouri, eighteen miles above the city of St. Louis, forming, without exception, the most important line of internal communication in the Union, and opening the richest, and most beautiful and most extensive territory in the world to the commerce of the Atlantic cities. Take down your map, and cast your eyes over Missouri, Illinois, and Indiana—concentrate their resources in minerals, their productive capacity, fine climate, and interminable bodies of the richest land in the world, inviting the industry of the husbandman, the mechanic and artizan, from all quarters of our union, and you may form some idea of the wonderful revolution this line is calculated to effect. In connexion with this, the state improvements of Pennsylvania and New York are important divisions of general lines of the Atlantic communication. Were our Pennsylvania Canals completed to Erie, a large portion of the riches of that immense country would find its way to Philadelphia. As it is she will share with New York in supplying that vast region by means of the Ohio and Pennsylvania connexion, with a large amount of merchandise. But, for a time, the facility of communication by Lake Erie, by steamboat, from the Harbour of Buffalo, will give New York the advantage. By this route, merchandize and passengers may reach Alton, say, from Buffalo to Maumee Bay, one day, from Port Lawrence, on the Maumee, to Covington, in Indiana, three days, and from Covington by the Illinois Rail-road to Alton, two days—in all six days; and from the city of New York to Buffalo, say, three days—thus connecting the city of New York with the city of St. Louis, a distance of, we may suppose, 1200 miles, by a line of communication, which will be travelled, with great ease, in nine days, totally eclipsing, and laying aside forever, the circuitous route, by Lake St. Clair and Huron, the straits of Mackinaw, Lake Michigan, the town of Chicago and the Illinois River, to reach the same point. Recollect, reader, when you have your finger upon the map, that the strait of Mackinaw, which unites Lake Huron and Michigan, lies nearly in 46th degree of N. Latitude, and consequently cannot be navigated safely until after the spring business is over in the states of Illinois and Missouri; and in the fall, the navigation of the strait will be closed before the fall trade commences.—Lancaster Journ.

Williamsport Rail-road.—The citizens of Williamsport, Lycoming county, have entered into arrangements with a view of connecting that town, by a rail-road, with Chambersburg. A subscription has been originated to obtain the necessary funds for a survey and estimate of the route.

Rail-road in Georgia.—A resolution has passed the Senate of Georgia, instructing the Governor of that State to procure forthwith the services of some distinguished Engineer, to have a survey made of the country affording the best route for a rail-road through the territory of Georgia, connecting the Southern Atlantic coast with Cincinnati.

The Monongahela River.—A public meeting of the citizens of Greene county, was recently held at Waynesburg, Pa. for the purpose of considering the propriety of memorialising the Legislature of Pennsylvania, to incorporate a company to improve the navigation of the Monongahela River, by low dams and locks, so as to make it navigable for the largest steamboats, at all seasons of the year, from Pittsburg to the Virginia Line.

Susquehanna Rail-road.—A charter has been obtained, incorporating a company to make a rail-road on the west side of the Susquehanna river, from the Nanticoke Pool to the state line. The project is of immense importance to Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York. A company has been incorporated to make a rail-road from the Delaware river, across New Jersey, to Elizabethtown, with authority to extend it to a point accessible to New York city by water. A company has been incorporated to make a rail-road from the Delaware river to the Susquehanna, at the mouth of the Lackawanna. These two, and the Susquehanna rail-road, if made, would form a continuous line of rail-road from a point near New York city, across New Jersey, and through the northern part of Pennsylvania, to the line of the states of New York and Pennsylvania.

Winchester and Harper's Ferry Rail-road.—We learn from the Virginia Free Press, that the rails of this road, are all laid from Winchester to Hallowns, and that from a point at about a mile below the latter place, they are laid nearly to Harper's Ferry. In the course of a few weeks more, it is expected the road will be opened for use, and the locomotive be at work. Large additions to the trade on the Ohio Rail-road, may be looked for, on the opening of this improved way to the fruitful Valley of Virginia.

Dedham and Woonsocket Rail-road.—A Rail-road is proposed between the towns of Dedham and Woonsocket, R. I. and a survey will be made early in the spring.

Another great Undertaking.—The New Orleans Bee of a late date states that a project will soon be started to connect New Orleans with the Gulf of California, through Texas, by a rail-road, thence by the way of Natchitoches or Nacogdoches, through a gorge in the Rocky Mountains and thence to some point on the gulf, where a good harbour may be found.

Providence and Stonington Rail-road.—The Middletown Sentinel states that the work on this rail-road is progressing very rapidly; the whole line is under contract, about 1000 men and 200 horses are employed on it, who have completed the grading of 9 miles, and nearly finished 8 more; and about one-third of 18 miles more is graded. The whole route is 43 miles, of which 5 are in Connecticut, and 38 in Rhode Island, making the distance between Stonington and Boston about 50 miles. It is expected to be completed by the 1st day of October next.

New Jersey Rail-road.—The entire line of the road from Newark to New Brunswick, is in such a state of forwardness that it will be completed, as we understand, early in January, so that there will be a regular rail-road communication between New Brunswick and Newark, early in the spring. We shall then only want the completion of the road between Trenton and New Brunswick, to have the most direct and expeditious communication between Philadelphia and Newark—and even quicker to New York. We are still inclined to the opinion expressed a few weeks since, that all obstacles to the completion of this work will be removed, and that it will be carried on in the spring without any further interruption.

In reference to this subject, the editor of the Trenton Emporium remarks that the completion of this road brings in view the obligation of the Camden and Amboy Rail Road Company, to construct a spur road from New Brunswick to some point on their road, as, or west of, Scotswood, thus giving to that city a regular rail road communication, with both New York and Philadelphia.

Rail-road from Norwalk, Conn. to Westbrookfield, Mass.—A meeting was held at Salisbury (Conn.) on the 26th November, at which Messrs. Holley, Church, Sterling, Lee and Plumb were appointed a committee of correspondence to effect a general meeting of those interested. From Norwalk, on the Sound, it is intended the road shall run almost due north to Danbury; thence to Salisbury, on a tributary of the Housatonic, and following the last but valuable stream to West Stockbridge, Mass.; the valley of the river—the whole distance—being north, and, as it were, intended for this improvement. By it there is a natural and easy course laid open to escape the mountainous spots of the Highlands in Putnam and Westchester counties, at Fishkill and Peekskill,—and the best route probably that could be offered for a rail-road from Long Island Sound to Albany; for Stockbridge is but a few miles East of Hudson and Norwalk, but a step from New York city. It is intended to have a northern rail-road to Albany east of the Hudson, this is the only place for it up to Stockbridge; thence the plateau along the river, through Columbia county, furnishes a level platform to Albany. We whose capacitance to look to this road.

Illness is a canker that corrodes the mind, and makes it incapable of virtuous actions, whilst it introduces various thoughts and conversations.

Despatches from France were received at N. York on Sunday last, by the Francis Ir. and were immediately forwarded to Washington. It is presumed that they have an important bearing upon the misunderstanding now existing between the French and American governments, and if so, they will probably be noticed in the President's message. Private advices from France are contradictory, respecting this subject. One letter says,—Our King and his ministry are decidedly in favor of paying the Americans according to the terms of the Treaty; but the press under able, but wicked control, has operated upon the people, and rendered this act of justice on the part of government unpopular; yet, the writer observes, the money will probably ultimately be paid.

The New York Gazette of Monday contains the following paragraphs:

The Paris correspondent of the London Morning Post—under date of Paris, four o'clock, October 24, says:—"General Jackson is said to insist on receiving his 25,000,000 francs without making any sort of apology. However this may be, the French Funds have grouped considerably."

We have seen a letter of the 31 of October, from Rochelle, to a merchant in this city, stating that the vintage has almost failed, and that the crop will not produce more than a quarter of last year's product. This is, no doubt, the legitimate cause of the late rise in the price of brandy.)

The French Government has issued an ordinance regulating the duties on commerce in the ports of France, a reduction of them being the order of the day. From the Tariff, the commerce of the United States is not materially affected. The sugars reported from Guadeloupe and Martinique are free of duty, and on them thereof, a duty of three per cent. is laid on all commodities imported from France. India handkerchiefs are admitted at those islands, paying a duty of ten francs for eight handkerchiefs.

From private advices we learn that the idea of a war with the United States, is rather favored than otherwise, by some of the French rulers and a portion of the French people. The army and Navy of that country, at this time, are very extensive, efficient and well organised, and they have now but little on hand requiring their attention. France has a large surplus population, and can readily spare a host of soldiers for any enterprise that may be started by the government, and the navy, at this time, is unusually formidable.

The following paragraph, the latest we have seen on the subject, is from the London Herald of Oct. 21.

"It appears from the letters we have seen, that the American Charge d'Affairs applied in form for the payment of the indemnity money for the confiscation of American property under the Berlin and Milan Decrees, to which the French Government replied, stating that the money was ready and would be paid immediately on the "amende honorable" being made on the part of United States Government for the withdrawal of their Minister, which the American Charge d'Affaires declined doing without authority, thus the matter appears to stand, but it is the opinion of many well-informed parties that it will blow over. Neither country in an exact position for war at present, and a decree of non-intercourse on the part of the United States is not here thought likely to be palatable to the mercantile interests of that country; a war would be more impolitic; as the mercantile navy of the United States are dispersed in every sea of Europe. It is likely known that the French fleet is formidable; Jonathan's the contrary. Therefore it is argued that Jonathan will not be needle enough to spread the amount of the indemnity money in attempting to extend his effect upon a mere point of etiquette."

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Wallack and Miss Wheatly, are playing at the Chesnut street theatre, to very fair houses. The new drama entitled the Cat ish Chief, produced on Wednesday evening, was favorably received.

Mr. & Mrs. Rowbotham have returned to this city from Baltimore, greatly to the satisfaction of their numerous admirers. We trust they will not play truant again.

Mr. Burton, the comedian, will take a benefit at this theatre, on Wednesday next, and a rare bill of fare will be presented on the occasion. "The School for Grown Children," and the farce of "The Illustrious Stranger," besides a variety of comic songs, are among the entertainments. Burton is a rare, rich in humour, and exquisite in drollery, and he well deserves a bumper, for the pains he takes to please the play-goers.

Mr. Adams and Mr. Rice are at the Walnut street house, the latter having delayed his departure to Europe to fulfil a short engagement. Mr. Conrad's new tragedy, called Jack Cade, will be produced on Monday evening next, with new scenery, dresses, &c. &c. It is said to be a production of great power, and well adapted to the stage. Those who have read it, feel confident of its entire success. The author is well known to the Philadelphia community, as a gentleman of superior literary talents, and Mr. Adams, who personates the principal character, is an actor of unquestioned merit, entirely competent to the arduous task. Much interest is felt respecting the success of the play, and the house will undoubtedly be crowded, on its first representation.

Communication.

Mr. Editor:—I see a call in the daily papers, to the citizens of the Northern Liberties, *friendly* to the application of the Manufacturers and Mechanics Savings Institution, for a Charter with Banking privileges, to be held at Wiggin's corner of S. and Tammany street, on Saturday evening, Dec. 5 at 7 o'clock. I would beg leave to ask if this movement has not some connexion with the disturbance of the meeting of citizens at the Commissioner's Hall, on Thursday evening last, by a few *dis-interested* persons, for the public (or private) good? FAIR PLAY.

DEDICATION.

☞ The New Nazareth Methodist Episcopal Church, in 13th, between Race and Vine st. will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God on next Sabbath, the 6th of December.

Service in the morning, at 10½ o'clock, by Rev. Charles Pitman; in the afternoon, at 2½, by Rev. Joseph Rushing; and at 6½ in the evening, by Rev. C. A. Davis.

A collection will be taken immediately after each Sermon, to aid in defraying the expenses incurred in the erection of the Church.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, Preacher in charge.

Kenawha River—Extract from Silliman's Journal.

On the southern and western head branches, the holly is very abundant, covering the lonely winter with its ever green leaves and bright scarlet berries. Many of the hills and ridges, as they approach the mountains, are covered with extensive forests of chesnut, having in early days afforded a grateful repast to the wild tenants of the wood. The bear, the deer and the wild turkey, associated in countless numbers at the season of their ripening, and fattened on the nuts which covered the ground. In more recent days, the inhabitants drove these hogs from considerable distances to feed upon the "mast" in these mountain districts; and at this time, in favorable seasons, a man, with a rake, can gather a number of bushels in a day. Thirty years since, about the period of my becoming an inhabitant in the valley of the Ohio, the wild turkey was found in astonishing abundance; many hundreds being, on favorite feeding grounds, often seen in one flock. They were so light as alarmed at the sight of their natural enemy, man, that they often entered his fields close to the door of his cabin, and carried off the corn he had thrown out to his hogs. They also regaled themselves from the standing in the fields.—At this period, a "back woodsman" had established himself on or near to, the eastern branches of Hewes' river, between Marietta and Clarksburgh, Va. He had erected a cabin, and opened a small "clearing." In the autumn he enclosed a lot near his door, in which to feed and fatten his hogs. A flock of about thirty turkeys, attracted by the corn, came regularly, morning and evening, to partake with the hogs, who, being themselves in there early days, well fed, when every kind of food was abundant, made no opposition to their visits. The owner of the cabin, standing in the door, however, every day shot one or two of the unsuspecting birds: seeing no person near, they were but little alarmed by the report of the rifle, nor were they frightened away by the sight of their dead companions. In this manner, without leaving the door of his hut, the owner at the time of my information, had killed twenty-seven out of the thirty turkies. The same man had also, at that time, in his possession a tame female deer, which he had taken very young and brought up with his children. They soon became remarkably docile, and much attached to their home.—This deer, in the summer and autumn, would daily return to the surrounding forests for food. At her return, she often brought with her, as a companion, one or more of the wild deer of the wood, which, at that day, were far more numerous than the domestic cattle of the present period. On a proaching the cabin, the wild animal generally made a halt, to examine the strange appearances around him. Taking advantage of this stop, the hunter, who had notice of their approach from some of his children, discharged his rifle, and seldom failed in securing his new visiter.—Without leaving the cabin, he had killed fourteen deer in one summer and autumn, by the innocent aid of his little pet.

Appointments by the Governor.

Samuel Hemphill and John R. Vaules, Esq's. Aldermen of the city of Philadelphia, in the room of John Inskeep and William Duane, deceased.

Alexander W. Reed, Justice of the Peace for the District numbered five, composed of Southwark, and the townships of Moyamensing and Passyunk, in the county of Philadelphia.

Stephen Pavson, Jr. Prothonotary of the Supreme Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, in the place of William Duane, deceased.

Samuel Shaw, of the Borough of Chester, to be a Justice of the Peace, in the room of John Caldwell, Esq. deceased.

Bernard Fiynn, of Radnor township, to be a Justice of the Peace in the place of Daniel Abraham, Esq. resigned out of the County.

William Jack to be one of the Associate Judges of Jefferson county, in the room of Elijah Heath, resigned.

Appointment by the Post Master General.

John Wandesleb, Esq. to be Postmaster of Somerset, Pa. in the room of David M'Clure, Esq. deceased.

Scarcity of Coal.—The demand for coal this season has been unprecedented. The Lehigh company, who last spring, had a surplus of 40,000 tons, and who anticipated having on hand a considerable surplus next spring, have discontinued receiving orders, their supply being nearly exhausted. We learn that there is very little coal in the city, the unfortunate difficulty which occurred during the summer, among coal heavers, and other laborers, respecting the tea hour system, having interfered with the arrangements for an increased supply. Of course the price of the article has advanced considerably.

The Lehigh company calculated at the commencement of the season, that 100,000 tons would be sufficient to meet the demand, but their supply of 120,000 tons, exclusive of the surplus last spring, has been found insufficient for the increased consumption.

☞ The Governor's Message was received in this city on Thursday evening, and appeared in most of the daily papers on Friday morning. It is principally occupied with details respecting the internal improvements of the state, the state of the Treasury, &c. of which, and of the prospects of the commonwealth, a very favorable picture is presented. The Governor recommends a geological survey of the state, and a modification of the militia laws, and renews, with much pertinacity, his former objections to an increase of Banking capital.

☞ The friends of Mr. William B Wood, of the Chesnut Street Theatre, will hold a meeting at the Tontine House, this evening, to make arrangements for a complimentary benefit.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

Kept at the Northern Liberties Free Admission News Rooms, (in the shade.)

	9	12	3	6 o'clock	
Oct.					
Thurs. 26	31	40	37	33	S. W. cloudy.
Frida. 27,	32	34	33	32	N. E. snow.
Satur. 28,	33	40	39	35	N. W. clear.
Sund. 29,	25	37	34	21	N. W. clear.
Mon. 30,	24	36	34	31	S. W. clear.
Tues. 1,	31	35	33	33	S. W. cloudy.
Wedn. 2,	26	29	24	22	N. W. clear.

ANDREW McMAKIN Proprietor.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Nov. 27, received from		Jno. M. Coffin, Esq.	1 50
Perry Rathbun,	81 00	J. S. Olmsted, Esq.	2 00
W. Wing, P. M. nett,	3 50	E. Browne, Jr. Esq.	1 00
J. F. Gould, nett,	4 50	*December 1.*	
Miss S. Thurston,	2 00	W. H. Dimmick,	5 00
O. P. Starkey, Esq.	2 00	G. W. Smith,	12 00
November 28.		Jno. M. Sunnell, nett,	2 75
G. N. Brundage,	5 00	Fayette Kellogg,	2 00
Sam'l Crevilling,	2 00	Asa Spaulding,	2 00
Hiram Sherwood,	2 00	W. S. Mickle, Esq	2 00
D. G. Perry, Esq.	2 00	Nelson Baughser, esq	2 00
E. Easton,	25 00	J. Kilburn, Esq.	2 00
November 30.		*December 2.*	
Dudley Baldwin,	20 00	S. Voorhes,	2 00
A. C. Batts, nett,	4 62	Wm. Ferguson,	4 00
W. A. Dunkinson, nett,	4 50	D. Burr Wheeler, esq.	2 00
Lemuel Long,	5 00	Abra Hamor, Esq.	2 00
G. M. McDowell,	2 00	E. McIver, Esq.	5 00
Thos. B. West,	2 00	L. Van Bunkirk, Esq.	2 00
Lewis S. Ayres,	5 00	*December 3.*	
Thos. B. Veazey,	5 00	V. W. Devoria, nett,	1 75
Rob't Gilliland, Jr.	2 00	Franklin Reed,	2 00
Sam'l R. Gibbs, Jr.	5 00	J. L. Sherwood, Esq.	2 00
S. M. Whitworth,	2 00	Johns E. Tucker,	5 00
C. A. W. Sherman,	8 00	A. Sisson, Esq.	3 00
Burkett Newman,	3 10	A. Potter, Esq.	18 00
Geo. P. Knauff, jr'n'r	72 50	Sam'l Phillips, Esq.	2 00
D. Adams, Esq.	4 00	S. B. Tennis, Esq.	2 00
L. C. Jeffress, Esq.	5 00	Wm. H. Neff,	40 37

SALES OF STOCKS

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

			par value.
201	shares	United States Bank,	114½ 100
45	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	105½ 105¾ 100
11	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	60 50
65	do.	Girard Bank,	62¼ 62¾ 50
64	do.	Western Bank,	56½ 50
1	do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	66 50
3	do	Man. & Mechanics Bank,	64 50
21	do.	Commercial Bank,	65 66½ 50
200	do.	Planters Bank, Tennessee,	55¾ 56 50
108	do.	Miner Bank, Pott

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE SIEGE OF WOMAN'S HEART.

BY C. J. DAVIDS.

Woman's heart long had stood
With invincible mood
All the shots of young Cupids gay train;
When he told them, he will
Was too master and drill
His troops for another campaign.

Wit, a smart young cadet,
Who was quite Cupid's pet,
Gaily spouted his figures of speech;
But his grand coup-de-main
Proved a flash in the pan
For it fail'd in effecting a breach.

'Twas Folly's desire
By a leak running fire
To storm the weak side of the town;
But his guns only broke
Into smother and smoke;
So they never could batter it down.

Reason's gait was so stately,
And so awkward his march,
By the mess he was voted a bore!
Such a figure he made
At review and parade,
That they bad him drumm'd out of the corps!

But they found to their cost
What a friend they had lost!
For Woman's Heart never would yield!—
Love, Folly, and Wit,
Seldom made a good hit,
When reason was out of the field.

So the chivalrous friends
Made ample amends
To their comrade for all that was past!
They united their force;
Were triumphant, of course,
And the castle surrendered at last!

Cuff, you see dem two ladies o'color cross de street dare!

Yes, I see dear angels, Pompey.

Well, dont dey look mazingly like one anoder?

Dat true, Pompey; I gib you credit for your nice pendomintion; dey do mazingly semble one anoder, specially de one on dis side.

A schoolmaster in Connecticut, while examining a boy from Rhode Island in his catechism, asked the following question. 'How many Gods are there?' The boy, after scratching his head some time, replied, 'I don't know how many you've got in Connecticut, but we have none in Rhode Island.'

Goslings.—"Hallos, Mister!" cried a passenger in a stage coach, to a rough looking lout passenger, "Can you tell me what has become of those goslings which were hatched last year, on the top of that rock?" "Four of them are dead Sir;" returned Jonathan, "and the other I perceive, is a passenger in the Stage Coach."

'Sam,' said a gentleman who wished to know the state of his neighbor's health, 'go across the street, and ask how old Mr. and Mrs. Smith are.' The servant doing as required, returned the following answer: 'Mr. Smith's compliments, and says he is about 70 and Mrs. Smith about 65.—*Bait. Visiter.*

ATTRACTIVE.—Hold two dogs by the hind legs, and they will almost die for love" to devour one another: seize them by the ears, and thrust their cold noses into each others very mums, and you will find "dog won't eat dog," they will turn upon you.

A Sober Pun.—Why are Temperances Societies a bar to friendship? Because they prevent *shaking* hands!

A NEW BALLAD,

BY T. MOORE, ESQ.

Her last words at parting, how can I forget?
Deep treasured through life in my heart shall they stay;
Like music, whose charm in the soul lingers yet,
When its sounds from the ear have long melted away.
Let fortune assail me—her threatenings are vain;
These still-breathing words shall my talisman be:
"Remember, in absence, in sorrow, in pain,
There's one heart, unchanging, that beats but for thee."

From the desert's sweet well, though the pilgrim must hie,
Never more of that fresh springing fountain to taste,
He hath still of its bright drops a treasur'd supply,
Whose sweetness lends life to his lips through the waste.
So, dark as my fate is still doomed to remain,
These words shall my well in the wilderness be;
"Remember, in absence, in sorrow, and pain,
There's one heart, unchanging, and beats but for thee."

Long-winded Commentators.—Hanebach, a celebrated Professor of Divinity at Vienna, on undertaking to expound the prophet Isaiah, read one and twenty years upon the first chapter, without then coming to a conclusion; and it is recorded of a celebrated Jewish Rabbi, that before he undertook to write a commentary upon Ezekiel, he stipulated for 300 tons of oil for the use of his lamp.

Animal Sagacity.—We begin with this trait of sagacity in a dog belonging to the Leander frigate, who was believed by the sailors to understand what was said, and it will be seen, hardly without good cause—He was a great favourite with the crew, and of course had been kindly treated. He was lying on the deck one day, when the captain in passing by said, "I shall be sorry to do it, but I will have Neptune shot, as he is getting old and infirm." Whether there was any thing in the tone of voice which frightened the dog, I leave my reader to judge, but he immediately afterwards jumped overboard and swam to a ship which was near the Leander. He was taken on board and remained in it till he died. Nothing could ever induce him to return to the Leander. If the dog happened to be on shore, and any of her boats or crew came near the place where he was, he instantly made off, and nothing could make him approach his old acquaintance.—*Gleanings in Natural History.*

A CASTLE MARRIAGE.—A marriage, it would seem, is a very formal affair in this country, all the people of the knols where the bride and bridegroom reside, having a right to give their opinion and consent, or object to the union. The friends of the former bring her to the man's residence, his relatives being assembled to receive her; when the timid girl is compelled to hear their coarse criticisms on her person, which are generally very disparaging. One cries out, 'What limbs! how they bend under her body!' Another exclaims, 'What arms! the wind will blow them away; —they hang at her side like feathers!' After they have exhausted the venom of their wit, to their own evident delight, which is heightened by the girl's mortification, they lead her round the cattle kraal, where she is never again to enter, and this constitutes the whole ceremony.—*Stedman's Wanderings in South America.*

To Improve the Light from Oil Lamps.—If persons who are in the habit of burning oil in their families would take the trouble to fi ter it, previous to use, through charcoal, it would be found to burn in brightness equal to the best gas. In France this is uniformly done, and no one can doubt the superior brilliancy of their lamps to those which are to be seen on the tables in any other country.

Municipal Reform Bill.—Mr. Knight, in examining Mr. Foster, the Town Clerk of Liverpool, says, "Have you read the Municipal Reform Bill? I do not ask you whether you understand it, because you are only a human being?"

ABOUT RIGHT.—The Bangor Advertiser tells a good story of a Yankee who was refused a dinner at one of the taverns down east, until he had shown the landlord his 'pewter.' Boniface then did his best, and at the sound of the bell in walkes the Yankee, and taking a general survey of the table, turned to his host and said, "Mister, you've need my money, and I've need your dinner—good bye!

CHINESE ANECDOTE.—When Youen-kong lived in his native province, a rebellion suddenly burst forth, which filled all the country with confusion. In his precipitate flight he lost his only son, and when he had reached a distant asylum, he resolved to take a wife of the second rank, in order to procure an heir. It so happened, that a man of the country offered his wife for sale, and Youen-kong purchased her for thirty ounces of silver. Scarcely had she reached his house, when she burst into a passion of tears, and refused to be comforted. He tenderly asked her the cause of her grief. 'We were reduced to extreme misery,' she replied, 'and were on the point of perishing with hunger. Seeing that my husband meditated self-destruction, I offered to allow myself to be sold to procure him sustenance. I am thinking on all the kindness he showed me, and on the mutual attachment by which we were united. In one morning the happiness of both has disappeared: he is left in solitude, and I am forced to become the slave of another man. Such, sir, is the cause of the tears you see me shed.' Youen-kong was touched with compassion; he conducted her back to her husband, and not only refused to take back the price first presented them with an hundred ounces of gold to procure the necessaries of life. The reunited pair accepted his gift with tears. They resolved to seek out some young lady fit to become his wife. When they reached the next town, they found some merchants who had a boy to sell. 'Since we have not been able to find a girl,' said they, 'let us purchase this youth and present him to our benefactor.' They asked the merchants what price they demanded? It was answered, 'an ounce of silver for every year the boy is old.' As he was twelve years of age, they instantly bought him for twelve ounces of silver, and conducted him to Youen-kong. Their benefactor received the boy, and, on examining his features attentively, discovered that he was his long lost child. The father and son flew into each other's arms, and the happiness of the rest of their lives more than atoned for their previous sufferings.—*Chin se Code of Morals.*

DECEMBER.

And after him came next the chill December;
Yet he through merry feasting which he made
And great bonfires, did not the cold remember;
His Saviour's birth so much his mind did glad.
Upon a shaggy bearded goat he rode,
The same wherewith Dan Jove in tender years,
They say was nourisht by the Idean mayd;
And in his hand a broad deep bowle he beares,
Of which he freely drinks an health to all his peers.
Spenser.

This is the twelfth and last month of the year. By our ancestors "December had his due appellation given him in the name of *winter-monat*, to wit, *winter-month*; but after the Saxons received christianity, they then, of devotion to the birthtime of Christ, termed it by the name of *heligh-monat*, that is to say, *holy-month*." They also called it *mid-winter-monath* and *guil-erra*, which means the former or first *guil*. The feast of Thor, which we celebrated at the winter solstice, was called *giul iol*, or *ol*, which signified *ale*, and is now corrupted into *yule*. This festival appears to have been continued through part of January.

Our pleasant guide to "The Months," Mr. Leigh Hunt, says of December thus:

It is now complete winter. The vaporish and cloudy atmosphere wraps us about with dimness and chilliness; the reptiles and other creatures that sleep or hide during the cold weather, have all retired to their winter quarters; the former does little or nothing out of doors; the fields are too damp and misty to pass, except in sudden frosts, which begin to occur at the end of the month; and the trees look but like skeletons of what they were—

Bare ruined choirs in which the sweet birds sang.
Shakspeare.

The evergreen trees with their beautiful cones, such as firs and pines, are now particularly observed and valued. In the warmer countries, where shade is more desirable, their worth and beauty are more regularly appreciated. Virgil talks of the pine as being handsomest in gardens; and it is a great favorite with Theocritus, especially for the fine sound of the air under its kind of vaulted roof.

But December has one circumstance in it, which turns it into the merriest month of the year,—Christmas. This is the holiday, which, for obvious reasons, may be said to have survived all the others; but still it is not kept with any thing like the vigour, perseverance, and elegance of our ancestors. They not only ran Christmas-day, new-year's-day, and twelfth-night, all into one, but kept the wassail-bowl floating the whole time, and carved their right to enjoy it by all sorts of active pastimes. The wassail-bowl, is a composition of spiced wine or ale, with roasted apples put into it, and sometimes eggs. They also adorned their houses with green boughs, which it appears, from Herrick, was a practice with many throughout the year,—box succeeding at Candlemas to the holly, bay, rosemary, and rosemine of Christmas,—yew at Easter to box,—birch and flowers at Whitsuntide to yew,—and then beans and cakes at laughs. The whole season was as happy a ferment at Christmas as is the warmth of exercise and their breaths, as they were in May, with the new sunshine. The peasants wrestled and shouted on the town-greens, and told tales of an evening; the gentry feasted them, or had music and other elegant pastimes; the court had the poetical and princely entertainment of masques; and all sung, danced, revelled, and enjoyed themselves, and so welcomed the new year like happy and grateful subjects of nature.

This is the way to turn winter to summer, and make the world what heaven has enabled it to be; but as people in general manage it, they might as well turn summer itself to winter. Hear what a poet says, who carries his own sunshine about with him:—

As for those chilly ones, on the verge of creation
Where sunshine and smiles must be equally rare
Did they want a supply of cold hearts for that station,
Heaven knows we have plenty on earth we could spare.

Oh, think what a world we should have of it here,
If the haters of peace, of affection, and glee,
Were to fly up to Saturn's comfortless sphere,
And leave earth to such spirits as you, love, and me.
Moore.

From the N. York Transcript.

TAR AND FEATHERS REVENGED.

Just before the breaking out of the revolution, a man by the name of Dixon, belonging to Billerica, Mass. was tarred and feathered, by the British soldiers, under the orders of Lieutenant Nesbit. The British officers wished to prevent the Americans from purchasing guns, and in order to furnish an opportunity in aid of punishment, and to raise occasion for a serious quarrel, a soldier was ordered to offer the countryman an old rusty musket. Dixon caught at the bait, and purchased the gun for three dollars. He was thereupon seized, and after being confined in the guard-house all night, was stript entirely naked, and covered with tar and feathers, and in that condition paraded through the streets of Boston. The Yankees, however began to collect in great numbers, and the military fearing for their own safety, dismissed the man and retreated to the barracks.

Thus far the incident is related by a contemporary historian. What follows we have from the lips of the old continental himself. Many a time and oft have we heard him relate the story, with clenched hands, and eyes flashing fire, and always with this ending—"But I had my revenge!"

When he was dismissed by the British, he called for his gun, which during the operation of tarring and feathering had been taking from him "Take the gun and be d——d!" said the officer who had commanded the tarring and feathering party; "you'll be the last Yankee, I'll be sworn, who will come here to purchase a musket."

"But not the last that will use one," said Dixon, as he grasped the weapon—"and, mark me, Sir, I'll have my revenge."

"The cock is clear gone," said the officer, turning to his companions with a laugh, "but he had better ruffle his feathers on his own dunghill!"

Dixon, by the aid of soap and warm water, got rid of his feathery coat; but the idea of the insult clung to his mind, burning deeper and deeper like the shirt of Nessus. He longed for an opportunity of revenge. It was the theme of his thoughts waking or sleeping. He dreamt of it by night—he pondered on the means of accomplishing it by day. But how was he to accomplish it?

An opportunity was not long wanting for that purpose. His country flew to arms, to redress its public grievances; and he to revenge his private ones. As soon as he heard that the British had marched to Concord, he seized his rusty musket, and ran to the scene of action.

"What are you going to do?" said his neighbors, as they saw him unyoking his team in the middle of the field, and at an unseasonable hour of the day.

"I'm going to pay the red coats for the tar and feathers," said Dixon, setting his teeth firmly together. "Come on, and you shall see sport."

"But you are not going to take that old rusty piece?" said one.

"But I am though," said Dixon; "I shall take none the worse sight, for its being rusty."

He hastened to the field of fight, and his ne ghbors went with him. Having selected the boughs of a thick tree, by the way side, whither the British were on their retreat, he climbed into them, and there, securely ensconced and taking deliberate aim, every shot from the old rusty musket told one.

"I aimed," said Dixon, "particularly at the officers; and the first man I dropt was the commander of the tar-kettle. That did me more good than the best dinner I ever ate in my life. "There!"—I could'nt help exclaiming—"I told you I'd have my revenge!" Half a dozen shots were fired into the tree—but they were fired at random, for I was well secured in the boughs, and only two bullets went through my hat. My bosom felt lightened as soon as the officer fell. The tar seemed, as it were, to loosen from my skin, and I felt fifty per cent better. But still I had not completed my revenge. The tar had not yet all dropped off. It was there still, in imagination, and the feathers clung to it. The British would make a *fighting cock* of me, and I was determined they should feel the full length of my spurs."

Dixon was again present at the battle of Bunker Hill; where he had an opportunity of using the old musket to still greater advantage than at the battle of Lexington. Reserving his fire—agreeably to the mode enjoined by Putnam—until he could see the enemies' eyes, he brought down his man at every shot; and several more, whose countenances he recollected, as having belonged to those engaged in the tarring and feathering scrape, fell victims to the strength of his memory, the accuracy of his aim, and the sure fire of a rusty old piece. He was the last to leave the ditch; and when his powder and ball was expended, he fought like a tiger with the but of his musket; and as he dashed it into the scull of two or three of the "regulars" in quick succession, he exclaimed, "That's to pay for the tar and feathers!" He was at last wounded, and was with difficulty brought off by his companions. He suffered much in consequence; "But," as he used to exclaim in after years, "I did'nt mind that; for I had my revenge!"

He recovered from his wound, and fought through the war; and although naturally brave and attached to his country, his courage and his patriotism were not a little stimulated by the remembrance of the tar and feathers. No single arm sent a greater number to their final account. He at length saw his country free. Her injuries were redressed and so were his own.

He lived to be an old man. Poverty visited his hut. Every thing that could be spared was sold, except the old musket. He would shoulder that,

'And show how fields were won.'

Then as his eye glanced at the recollection of the never-to-be-forgotten insult, he would exclaim, "It was all owing to the tar and feathers. *But I had my revenge!*"

THE WIFE'S FIRST LOVE.

"I pray you play on *this pipe*—*Hamlet.*

Adelheid, hearing her husband's approaching footsteps, hastened to extinguish the little taper that was burning on the table, and adjusting her collerette and coiffure before the mirror, unlocked the door of the boudoir, and went forth to meet him with an unembarrassed air. "Commment! ma belle Hermine, toujours au boudoir! I was looking for you at the Tuileries th s very day. Truly, my incomparable, I shall begin to grow jealous of that crimson *fauteuil*, where arms ere circle you so often." As De Mornay playfully spoke thus, he drew his Adelheid affectionately towards him, but she complained of a slight indisposition, averted her face, and withdrawing herself from his clasp, pointed his attention to some passing object in the street, and began to talk of their projected tour to Fontainbleau.

Adelheid Eschradt was a young and lovely Berlinese, who, at the age of seventeen, had been introduced to the Count de Mornier, a Frenchman of family and distinction. He became deeply enamored of her beauty and simplicity. The offer of his hand was graciously accepted, and he brought her in triumph to his hotel in the Faubourg St. Germain; where notwithstanding the little dissensions, that a difference of national tastes and prejudices is apt to occasion, they lived in the very plenitude and perfection of conjugal concord.

They had been married about a year and a half, when De Mornier fancied he observed an alteration in his wife's habits and manners. It appeared to him that his adored Adelheid was becoming less frank and confiding towards him; she was reserved, distrait.—There was an air of mystery in her pieces-de-rigs. In fact, it was evident that she had some secret with which she was sedulously desirous he should remain unacquainted. He was constantly in the habit of finding scraps of paper scattered about the floor, for the appearance of which she accounted in various unsatisfactory ways. He more than once surprised her in whispered conference with old Karl, a German domestic, who, having lived in her father's service since the period of Adelheid's infancy, had on the event of her marriage requested to be allowed to accompany his young mistress to Paris. On his approach they would suddenly separate, and, as it seemed to him, in something of confusion. He had also on one occasion been exceedingly perplexed and mortified, by overhearing two ladies in society, after extolling the undeniable beauty and grace, and affability of Madame de Mornier, make an exception to her prejudice, (the 'gentcularx' did not reach his ear) which was immediately followed by an exclamation of "Mon Dieu! ce ne pas possible—une bete, un monstre affreux dégoutant. He was not quite sure that the epithets were applied to his wife, but he more than suspected they were. It is not long after, that, on entering her apartment unexpectedly, he saw her rush towards the open window, and dash something to the ground. "Bah, bah! Adelheid, why surely I have entered Houbigant's fabrique, in mistake for my own hotel! Essence de Millefleurs! Attar du Rose! What are all these scents that you are scattering about the room? You will suffocate me with your many sweets. I have often told you of my aversion to strong perfumes."

The suspicious husband having observed Madame, in one of her late mystic meetings with the old steward, confide a large purse of gold to his possession, hastily quitted the room, full of vague apprehensions and surmises, and fully resolved to take an early opportunity of satisfying himself in what manner his wife was in the habit of employing the in crease of his absence from home, which, owing to a pending lawsuit, had become of late very frequent and protracted. Yet he loved and respected her too much to distress her with open and direct inquiries on the subject of her visible confusion. Accordingly on the day following this little *huguerie*, he took occasion during breakfast, to signify that he was engaged out on business for the whole of the day, and should probably be detained until the evening of the morrow. Not long, however, after the usual hour of dinner, he made his appearance: the old steward opened the door.

"What Karl! as I left you in the morning I find you in the evening—*toujours la pipe!* Always smoking! Is Madame at home?"—"Non, Monsieur, non."—"No! I think you are mistaken Karl; I am nearly positive that I saw her close the jalousie of her boudoir this moment in a white dress gown. Is she alone?" "Yes, Sir—alone Sir! to be sure she's alone—at least, that is—I will tell her you are come, and——"—"I thank you, I can inform her myself."—"Why no; that is—just if you please, sir to allow me—may be she might be engaged, or——"—"Engaged! how, what, with whom."—"Oh, with nobody, Sir."—"Let me pass old man, what does this mean."—"Nothing Sir, but if you would only now—do, Sir only just wait a moment that I may tell my lady, Sir, she will be so frightened—you will be so angry."—"Angry, yes, I am angry at your unaccountable detention of me. In truth I do begin to have some evil surmises and suspicions. Hear me Karl—tell me all you know of your lady—why does she speak to you in whispers—give you gold?"

The old steward trembled. "Oh, pray don't ask me, Sir; I cant tell you, my lady is a sweet and beautiful angel; but it is certainly lamentable that she should be so fond of that great long——"

The Count trembled in turn. "What! Who! What is my wife fond of——"

Only a little, Sir; sometimes by way of recreation; she does not often, and they do say people's inclinations are not in their power."

The Count's brain instantly took fire. Imagination mastered reason; yet he adopted a reasonable course in resolutely shaking the old man from his hold, and striding swiftly and silently along the range of rooms that led to his Adelheid's apartment. In a state of considerable excitement, he pushed open the boudoir door with vehemence, but stood transfixed on the treshold at the spectacle that presented itself to his view.

His young and lovely wife was reclining listlessly in the large arm chair, her foot reposing on a low footstool, her elbow leaning on a small table at her side, while her delicate hand sustained an enormous *chibouque*, from which she was puffing clouds of fragrant incense.

His astonishment soon relaxed into immoderate laughter. "So, so, my fair Musulman, I've caught you at last—now the secret's out, and the mystery, like most other mysteries, ends in smoke. That Jesuitical old Karl, too, to conspire against me. Truth, Adelheid, I don't know that I ever saw you look so graceful, charming, more eminently lovely. Nay, don't pout and blush and cry, and throw down that most insignificant *chibouque* so disdainfully; I'll buy it of you, mignon; will you sell it to me, eh?" and throwing his arms around her, he had her tears of mortification in his bosom. "And now, my sweet wife," resumed De Mornier, as Adelheid reh ased herself from his lengthened embrace; "we will put away this pretty toy, if you please, until we go back to Berlin. Custom here in everything. Now, the Parisian ladies a re most set accustomed—hat in, not yet the fashion here, in short, my love, the Parisian ladies *don't smoke.*"—*London Court Journal.* CAMILLA.

Faults of the head are punished in this world—those of the heart in another; but as most of our vices are compound so is also their punishment.

Want of prudence is too frequently the want of virtue; nor is there on earth a more powerful advocate of vice than poverty.

Desire the women to take all you have, and the men to give you nothing, and both will be sure to grant all you ask of them.

Give something wherever you go, and you will be sure of a good reception.

Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard, to virtue. It is a kind of quick and delicate feeling into the soul, which makes her shrink and withdraw herself from every thing that has danger in it. It is such an exquisite sensibility, as warns her to shun the first appearance of every thing which is hurtful.

No man is content with his own condition, though it be best; nor dissatisfied with his with though it be the worst.

When I see a young man in health attempting to support his dignity with a cane, I think he has a weak spot somewhere, (say in his head, if you please.)

THE SILK CULTURIST.

CULTURE OF SILK.

The interest for requesting the manufacture of silk in this country, appears to be increasing very rapidly in every direction. Few persons are aware, we apprehend, of the extent of the measures already entered into, in various places, for promoting the extension of the business, and we copy the annexed very interesting article with a view of giving some further information on the subject. We quote the Pittston, (Pa.) Gazette.

A company, with a capital of $50,000, has been formed in Philadelphia, called the Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company. Although it is but a few weeks since the subject was first agitated, the avidity with which the stock has been subscribed, shows the importance attached to the business by those engaged in it. The company have purchased land, within the last week, in the vicinity of the Falls of Beaver, to the value of $30,000 or $40,000. The existence of the wild Mulberry in great abundance in this region of country is an evidence that both climate and soil are highly favourable to the culture of this great staple of trade. It is said by some experienced cultivators, however, that the native Mulberry produces a silk greatly inferior to that of the Italian or White.—Others on the contrary, who have made repeated trials of both, prefer the former. The experiment of engrafting the scions of the Italian into the stocks of the native Mulberry, has been found to produce a tree of hardier growth, more luxurious, and capable of enduring all the changes of our climate. It seems strange, that while hundreds of individuals, engaged in the Silk Culture in the Eastern states, with a climate and soil in every way inferior to ours, have been for years reaping an annual profit of from $100 to $300, per acre, the importance of the business has not sooner attracted the attention of the West. A paper, devoted to the culture and manufacture of Silk, has been recently established in Hartford, Conn. from which we gather the following information relative to the progress of the business in the United States.

A Company with a capital of $200,000 has been formed at Boston, which has for its object the culture and manufacture of this article. The company has purchased several tracts of land in Northampton, on which are one or more water privileges, and their factory will probably be erected in that town. Northampton also contains a silk cocconery, capable of feeding four or five millions of worms, though the number at present does not exceed 800,000. The building is filled with ranges of sliding drawers of twice lettice work, on which the worms feed and those are interspersed by alleys, so that there is abundance of both air and light.

The New England Silk company has likewise been formed at Boston, with a capital of $100,000. Their manufactory is wholly dependent at present, on foreign culture for its supply of material, and is compelled to resort to the manufacture of articles in which silk is only a component part.

The Connecticut Silk Factory at Hartford has a capital of $100,000. Their building is furnished with 100 looms, and preparatory machinery to be moved by a steam engine of eight or ten horse power. The want of stock compels this factory also to the production of articles in which the proportion of silk to the other materials is small. There is also a factory in progress at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. At Concord, N. H. a farm has been purchased for the cultivation of the mulberry.

The establishment of the Valentine Company at Providence, R. I. includes a plantation, containing 30,000 trees from four to five years old and from six to eight feet in height. It is supposed, that for the next five years, the plantation will yield an average product of half a pound of silk to a tree. This company has also manufactured a considerable quantity of silk goods, and fitted up a building 30 feet by 90, three stories high, to be exclusively devoted to this branch of manufacture. The machinery is carried on by steam. A trial of the power loom in this factory has proved that it will answer as well for silk as for cotton, and that with experience in its management, it will probably turn out as many yards of the former as of the latter. A silk society has been formed at New Haven.

To encourage the production of this article, a bounty has been offered by the State of Massachusetts on reeled silk, and by Connecticut both on that and on the trees themselves."

In the culture of silk it is not necessary that a heavy capital should be employed—it may be cultivated as advantageously by individuals as by companies, as successfully on small plantations as on large, in this it especially favourable to the owners of small farms: "such is the extent of the trade of silk," says an eastern paper, "that there is no danger of it being overdone by any competition."

The quantity of silk imported into the United States, is at a cost exceeding all that is received for our Flour and all the other bread stuffs that we export. In France, they produce at home large quantities, yet they annually import raw silk to the amount of 95,400,000, which is supposed to be only about one third of what is manufactured. A late authentic work on the silk trade, states that there was imported into England from 1821 to 1828, raw silk at a cost of $120,767,580, exceeding 17 millions of dollars annually.—If this importation about one half was from Italy. With such a foreign market as England alone in addition to our own immense home consumption, the American Culturist need not apprehend that the market will be overdone."

THE ROAD TO WEALTH.

"The road to wealth is as plain as the road to market."—DR. FRANKLIN.

Though the accumulation of wealth is an object of the most intense desire, yet its attainment is supposed to be involved in much difficulty and uncertainty. These imaginary difficulties and uncertainties deter many from making exertions to obtain competency and wealth, and content them to remain in a state of indigency and poverty, while they might, with no extraordinary efforts and economy, be in a state of comparative ease and affluence. But when the attainment of wealth is reduced to moral and mathematical certainty, nothing but indifference or indolence will prevent their acquiring it.

That the mulberry, if planted and cultivated will vegetate and grow luxuriantly in this country is as certain as that the "earth will yield its increase." It is independent upon nothing, besides the hand of cultivation, but the rains and sunshine of heaven to bring it to perfect maturity. It is also susceptible of mathematical demonstration that it is a public source of wealth.

To show that we are neither visionary or mistaken on the subject, we will take the receipts and expenditures of ten acres of land on which shall be planted 30,000 mulberries and see to what result they will conduct us. Various estimates of this kind have been made by culturists, the highest of which is by Mr. D' Homergue and the lowest by Mr. Cobb. We will therefore take, for the basis of our calculations, the estimated products of Mr. D'H. which are less than one eighth of those of Mr. D'H. It will also be remembered that the calculations are made on the cocoons before feeling the silk, in consequence of which a very considerable item of profit is not taken into the account.

We will then suppose the land, and trees to cost $300, and that the crops of beans, potatoes, &c. which may be annually raised upon it, will pay the expense of cultivation for the first four years. Should this, however, be found an inadequate allowance, the deficiency will be more than made up in the three fourths which we give to the silk maker, one half being the ordinary share—The original investment of $300, together with the four years interest which will have accrued amounts to $378 75. The fourth we begin to make cocoons. Each tree will produce any two pounds of leaves which will be sufficient to feed worms enough to make 5000 pounds of cocoons, worth at least 25 cents per pound, which will amount to $1,250. If we deduct three fourths for making the cocoons, it will leave $312 50, nett profit, which being deducted from $378 75, the principal and interest, will leave $66 25, for the capital of the fifth year, carrying interest.

Fifth year.—Capital and interest $378 50. Product 2½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $1562 50, one fourth being 390 62, leaves a balance of $328 70, after reimbursing the remainder of the investment, which may be loaned on interest.

Sixth year.—Capital and interest $039 62. Product 3 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $1875, one fourth $468 75 which added to the capital already accumulated, will make $808 37 to be loaned.

Seventh year.—Capital and interest $856 87. Product 3½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $2187 50, one fourth $547 37 making $1,404 24 to be put on interest.

Eighth year.—Capital and interest $1,486 07. Product 4 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $2,500, one fourth $625, which will increase the sum to be loaned to $1,113 67.

Ninth year.—Capital and interest $2,240 69. Product 4½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $2,812 50, one fourth $703 12 which increases the sum at interest to $2943 61.

Tenth year.—Capital and interest $3120 22. Product 5 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $3125, one fourth $781 25 making the sum at interest $3901 47.

Eleventh year.—Capital and interest $4135 49. Product 5½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $3,437 50, one fourth $859 37, making the amount at interest $4,995 86.

Twelfth year.—Capital and interest $5,295 61. Product 6 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $3,750, one fourth $937 50, making the amount at interest $6233 11.

Thirteenth year.—Capital and interest $6,507 19. Product 6½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $4,062 50, one fourth $1,015 62, making the amount at interest $7,522 81.

Fourteenth year.—Capital and interest $7,271 17. Product 7 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $4,375, one fourth $1,093 75 making the accumulating sum $8,365 92

Fifteenth year.—Capital and interest $9,611 99. Product 7½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $4,687 50, one fourth $1,171 87, making $10,783 86.

Sixteenth year.—Capital and interest $11,130 88. Product 8 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $5000, one fourth $1250, making the sum of $12,380 88.

Seventeenth year.—Capital and interest $13,441 73. Product 8½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $5,312 50, one fourth $1,328 12, making $14,769 85.

Eighteenth year.—Capital and interest $15,656 91. Product 9 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $5,625, one fourth $1,406 25, making $17,062 29.

Nineteenth year.—Capital and interest $18,686 07. Product 9½ pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $5,937 50, one fourth $1,484 37, making $19,570 29.

Twentieth year.—Capital and interest $20,741 61. Product 10 pounds leaves. Value of cocoons $6,250 one fourth $1,562 50, making $22,304 11.

We might continue these calculations ten years longer as the trees will probably continue their growth for that period; but it already shows a handsome estate made out of the small investment of $300, without the personal care and labor of the individual making it. Let a young man, at the end of his minority borrow $300, and lay it out in purchasing the land and planting the trees, let him mortgage the land to secure the payment of the debt (the land when planted with trees will be ample security for its original cost,) and then let him follow such pursuits of business as he otherwise would, and at the end of twenty years he will have from the accumulating land, as much property as will conduce to his comfort and respectability through life. His income in the twentieth year was $17,36 71, and which, in a few years will be doubled, be the interest on the capital and the increased product of his trees.

Aboriginal Port-Folio.

A splendid National work, is now in the full tide of successful experiment, and the liberal encouragement which the subscriber has received, induces him still further to attempt its speedy and more general completion.

The work has been examined by distinguished judges in Europe, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other places, and pronounced to be one of the most extraordinary elucidations of letters, and of the various characteristics, more intimately connected with the earliest history, beauty, fidelity, and richness of colouring of the genius of Indian Portraits. This is the only work in the United States, and but few have been published in Europe. The subscriber has also in his possession, a splendid collection of original paintings, in Indian costume, from which he has been enabled to execute the plates of the present series, and from which he will further be enabled to publish one or two additional numbers, if required.

The work has been published in Numbers, containing four plates each, size of the plates 19 inches long, exclusive of the margin, and 14 wide, and the letter press, 8 4 wide; Indian costumes and dress described; Views of new and splendid Natural Scenery, &c. &c. Each number will contain a portrait of some distinguished Chief or Warrior, with his name and tribe, and the whole American People.

Five numbers of the work have already been published, and the fifth will shortly appear. Each number contains 4 portraits, of a large size, coloured to life, and exhibiting the Indian in his peculiar costume.

The number is issued every month, and the work will be completed in two numbers, embracing the greatest collection of Indian characters ever offered to the public.

The work is published at Two Dollars per Number. Orders from a distance, post paid, will be received by any of the agents in the principal cities, or by the Subscriber, and will meet with prompt attention.

The tenth number will be accompanied with an extra number containing biographical sketches of some of the Chiefs who are represented in the work, together with a general historical account of the Indians, their manners, customs, laws, &c. &c. This number will be furnished to subscribers gratuitously. The Subscriber is anxious to call the attention of his friends to the extreme low price at which this work is offered to the Public, for he thinks they will never again have so great an opportunity of procuring themselves with a cheap elegant and faithful gallery of Indian Portraits.

Subjoined is a letter from Gov. Cass, Secretary of War—which speaks in a language not to be misunderstood, of the merits of the work.

The Subscriber in continuing, would say, that the engraving of these portraits are all drawn from life, by himself, under the auspices of the General Government. The original paintings are deposited in the War Department.

J. O. LEWIS, No. 3 Bank Alley, Philada.

Letter from Gov. Cass, Secretary of War.

Washington, Nov. 16th, 1835.

DEAR SIR—It affords me great pleasure, in conformity with your request, to express my opinion of the fidelity of the execution of the Indian portraits which you have in preparation as your Aboriginal Port Folio. Your opportunities were very favourable for collecting the necessary materials for the execution of this work. You accompanied me to various Indian treaties, where large families of the Indians were assembled, and you were industriously engaged in painting their portraits. For some years, also, you resided at the seat of Government, and had there an opportunity of collecting many of the Chiefs of Distinction, who had visited Washington on business of their nations. Your collection, in consequence of these circumstances, is very extensive, and I have no doubt, when completed, will be found to contain correct likenesses of the individuals whose portraits it professes to exhibit. Many of these men are now no more, and their features will be preserved, when those of their successors, who have become familiar with the whites, will be forgotten. Should you continue your labours, you will have an opportunity of adding to your collection the portraits of the principal Chiefs of the Indian tribes, who have been concerned in the important negotiations which have taken place since the peace of 1815. Should you do so, I have no doubt that your collection will be found to contain a very large proportion of the distinguished men of the Indian race, who have appeared on the stage of action during that period. Your collection will be a valuable accession to the Indian gallery in the War Department, and I hope you will continue your labours.

Yours, very truly, LEWIS CASS.

J. O. LEWIS, Esq. Philadelphia. nov 28—3t

Platform Scales.

THE Subscribers have been appointed agents for the sale of Fairbanks's highly approved Platform Scales, and now offer them for sale. The great advantages of these scales over all others now in use, for weighing every kind of merchandize, are obvious to all who examine and prove them. They are calculated for both stationary and portable purposes, and will weigh in the most accurate manner, from a quarter of a pound to ten tons. For durability they exceed all others in use. Scales for coal yards, coal mines, and for hay, should be ordered some little time before they are wanted.

The Portable Scales are constantly on hand, of various sizes. R. SLATER & Co.

nov 28—3m 221 Market street.

A Chance for the Ladies

To purchase cheap goods at the New York Silk Store, 216 Market street, below Eighth.

JUST received from the New York auctions, a large assortment of Silk Velvet, 18 inches wide, 3 4 and 7 8 do. do. do. 3 4 wide; Italian stockings and glove do. do.; Crape of new styled figured Paris dress goods, all of which will be offered at low prices, by the piece or yard.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of Italian Sewings, gros de swiss, black and other black Paris dress goods, 6 4 wide; Italian stockings and glove do. do.; Crape of new styled figured Paris dress goods, all of which will be offered at low prices, by the piece or yard.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of French & staple goods not mentioned above, all of which will be sold, either wholesale or retail, at 30 per cent. less than can be bought elsewhere as the subscriber receives his goods direct from the New York auctions, which enables him to sell them very low.

Ladies and country merchants will please call, and see when they can goods are not as cheap as we state them to be. Open every evening.

nov 21—3mo*

Dyer's Choruses.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale by J. G. Auner, Bookseller, No. 231 Market st. a new and complete edition of "Choruses, Solos, Duets and Recitatives, from the works of Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, and other composers as the first selections arranged in Full Vocal Score, and interspersed with Notes and Explanatory Remarks, by Samuel Dyer. Also, published and for sale as above,

Dyer's Answers.

Dyer's Psalm and Hymn Tunes.

Dyer's Selections of Favourite Melodies, Duets, &c.

nov 21—3t

Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufactory, AND WAREHOUSE.

No. 128 *Market St. N. E. corner of 5th, Up-Stairs.*

JOHNSON & DUPLAINE, having taken the above stand, invite their friends, and the WESTERN and SOUTHERN MERCHANTS, to view their stock previous to purchasing, as they intend to manufacture to order, at the shortest notice, FASHIONABLE ARTICLES, both in the Ladies' and Gentlemen's line. They also intend keeping all the ordinary articles to be found in the business.

On hand 10,000 pairs Boots, Ladies' Boots & Shoes, 1000 do. do. Gentlemen's do.

Besides a good assortment of the other